CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 111,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

OUR NEW CHINA SET OFFER.

SEE FOURTH PAGE.

VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1891. NUMBER 7.

Our New Serial Story.

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A WILL OF HIS OWN

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER I.

A COLLISION ON LAKE MILLONIA.

"What in the world are they trying to do, Rock?" asked Knox Barnwood, who was seated at the helm of a sailboat on Lake Millonia, to his companion at his side.

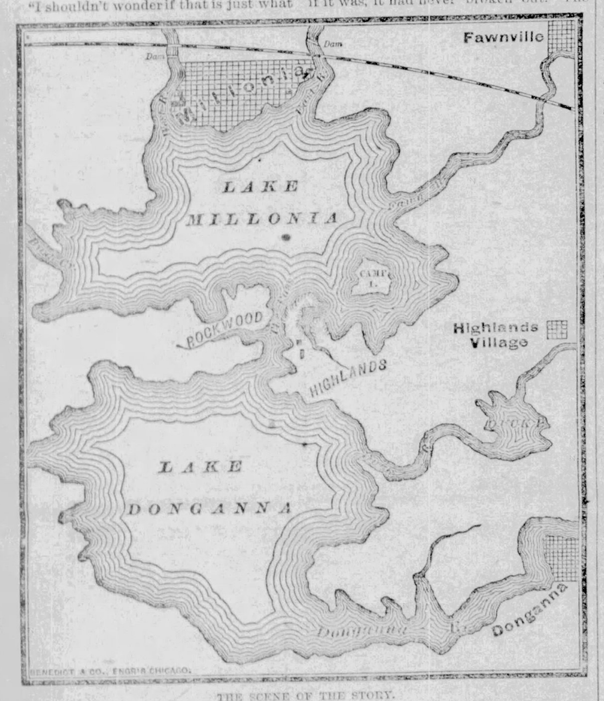
"Give it up," replied Rockwood Lyon, with a laugh. "It looks just now as though neither of them meant to be left out in the cold."

"If they don't look out they will find the water of the lake colder than the air they are breathing," added Knox.

"They are all right, and if either of those boats gets smashed, the owner's father is rich enough to buy him another," said Rock, more amused than ever at the movements of the two long and pretty craft that appeared to be racing with each other.

"Neither of them can very well run into the other unless both of them are trying to have a smash-up," continued the helmsman of the sailboat, as he observed with interest the twists and turns of the two boats.

"I shouldn't wonder if that is just what



THE SCENE OF THE STORY.

one of them is trying to do," replied Rock. "The boat nearest to us is the Josie, and Laud Steele has mischief in his head."

"He is very apt to have something of that sort in his head, and his skull don't seem to be big enough to get all the mischief in it which he can scare up," added Knox, shaking his head as a collision seemed to become inevitable.

At the same time he let off the sheet of the mainsail, and put the helm up, so as to head the sailboat in the direction of the two boats which seemed to be contending with each other, not so much to see which would make the best time, but for some other purpose which was not yet apparent to the two boys who were observing the contest. Knox thought the services of his sloop might be needed in picking up one or the other of the crews of the contesting craft, and he was making ready for the emergency.

"They are all right now; the Sylvia has backed out," said Rock, "and Ray Pemberton is getting out of Laud's way."

"Not much!" exclaimed Knox. "Ray Pemberton has a will of his own, and a cooler head than Laud Steele. He knows what he is about, and he won't come in last."

Millonia, on the north shore of a lake of the same name, was a large place, whose principal industry was the manufacturing of machinery and various wares of iron and steel. Major Follansby Steele might almost be said to be the founder of the place, for he had established extensive iron works there, which had added greatly to the prosperity of the town.

Two rivers flowed into the lake less than two miles from each other. One was called East river, and the other West river. Major Steele had built a dam and established his works on West river. He was a very wealthy man, and as proud and arrogant as he was wealthy. His wife was a rather vain woman, fond of "style," and was the leader of society in the town. They had two children, Charles Laud, who was very much like his father, and Josephine, who was very little like her mother.

Dr. Lawton Pemberton, who was rich, though not as rich as he wished to be, had retired from practice in an Eastern city, and desired to engage in business. His brother had invented a machine for which the demand was so great that there was a fortune in the manufacturing of it. The doctor and his brother had gone to Millonia for the purpose of contracting for the construction of the machine.

The doctor looked the place over, and thought the water power on the East river was quite as good as that on the other river, and he decided to build ironworks himself. He did on the East river just about what the major had done on the West. Then the place doubled its activity, and the retired physician was as much a magnate as the manufacturer at the other side of the town.

Each of them had erected a fine residence on the shore of his own stream, and both of them did an immense business, and coined money at a rapid rate. The doctor had a big contract to begin the two streams was covered with buildings.

Millonia also became an important centre of inland trade. A railroad passed through it, and common roads extended out into the surrounding country. Business increased, and the town prospered exceedingly, and especially the two magnates became richer and richer every year. Dr. Pemberton was quite satisfied, and had no ill-will towards his fellow magnate. It was not so with the major, for he desired to reign supreme, and he had never forgiven the doctor for robbing him, as he called it, of the contract to build his brother's machine.

Up to the time when the story opens these two mighty men had not quarrelled, for the doctor would not, and the major could not do it alone. There was a great deal of feeling on the part of the West river manufacturer, and it reached out into all the institutions of the place, including the churches and the schools. In fact the town was divided into the East and the West side.

Each side had its academy, its library and its newspaper. It was not war; or if it was, it had never broken out. The upon, and he enlarged his operations till his establishment was even grander than that of his rival on the other side of the town. The whole of the land between two sides could not be called factions, for the people were interested to keep the peace, as their business was more or less interwoven with the prosperity of the ironworks of both magnates.

When the boys at the East academy purchased a boat (with the doctor's money) those in the school at the West side must have one quite as good. The latter made frequent trips to a wild region on the south side of the lake, and had camped there for a couple of weeks. The five young men formed a club to which they gave the name of their favorite resort. The Rockwood club was a great institution in the opinion of its members. The boat was a regular racing craft, pulling four oars, and Laud was, of course, the captain, or cockswain.

As in duty bound, the East side had to have a club. The boys had camped in the woods on Duck river, and took for a name the Duckwood club, perhaps with a shadow of satire on the name of the other. The boats of both clubs were as good as could be had without regard to cost. In compliment to his sister, Ray Pemberton had called theirs the Sylvia. Laud felt obliged to name the other boat after his sister, and she was called the Josephine, though as in the case of the young lady herself, it was abbreviated to Josie in usage.

Sisters seemed to be at a premium on Lake Millonia, for the boat in which Knox Barnwood was sailing was called Marian, after his sister. Dr. Pemberton, when he saw a second boat put on the lake by the major's side of the town, realized that there was some danger in the situation. Water in large quantities is a dangerous element, and he was fearful that the Duckwood club might come into collision with the other, and he warned Ray to keep entirely away from the Rockwoods.

Ray had carefully obeyed this injunction; but on the present occasion, when he came out of East river with his boat, he found the Josie close to the shore. He did not notice her till he was well out in the lake. Faithful to the instructions of his father, he came about, and attempted to return to the boathouse; but Laud intercepted him, and proposed a race. Ray declined the offer, and tried to run up East river. The other boat cut him off, and he decided to pull away from her.

The Josie had run up the river some distance, where the stream was narrower, the better to enable her to head off the Sylvia. This bit of strategy on the part of Laud had put about a quarter of a mile between the two boats. Ray waited till the other boat had gone as far as her cockswain had intended, his oarsmen resting on their oars.

"He is all ready for you now," said Frank Paxton, who was pulling the stroke oar, as he looked behind him to note the position of the Josie.

"I see he is; and all I want to know is whether or not he is going any farther up the river," replied the cockswain of the Sylvia.

"The Rockwoods are resting on their oars, as we are," added Ellis Burnside. "What does Laud Steele want to do?"

"I think it is easy enough to see what he wants to do," said Ray. "He wishes to get into a quarrel with us."

"I don't like the idea of running away from those fellows, just as though we had India-rubber backbones," continued Rob Vivian. "For one, I am not afraid of them."

"And I am not for another; and I do not believe any of us are afraid of them," answered Ray. "I have told you just what my father said; and I am not the fellow that will lead you into any sort of conflict with the Rockwoods."

"I suppose we have just as much right on the waters of Lake Millonia as they have, and it is not pleasant to be driven from what we are about by them," suggested Lew Wilford.

"Where were we going when we started from the boathouse?" asked Ray.

"We were going over to the mouth of Fawn river to see if Mary Burnside was there, and then to Camp Island," replied Frank, looking again at the other boat.

"Laud has stationed his boat at a safe distance, and I think we might as well carry out our plan," added Ray. "But we must pull lively if we are to keep out of the way of the Rockwoods."

"I don't care much whether we keep out of their way or not," said Rob. "I don't believe your father means that you should run away from those fellows, and act as if you were frightened at their very shadows."

"I don't think he does either," replied Ray. "But he does not wish me to get into any trouble with them if it can be avoided. But no matter about that now. Ready! Give way!"

The oarsmen poised their blades in readiness, and began to pull at the second order. They had had plenty of physical exercise, and were well-developed fellows from 15 to 17 years of age. Knox Barnwood had trained both of the crews when they first procured their boats, and the skipper had been to sea with his father, and knew all about it. They rowed very well, and the Sylvia made good progress through the water.

Mary Burnside was the sister of Ellis, and she had been spending the day at Fawnville, and the Duckwoods were to take her on board if her friends could not drive her over to Millonia. She was not there, and the Sylvia continued on her course to Camp Island.

"They are after us!" exclaimed Frank, when he discovered the Josie approaching them at her best speed.

"You might run into Fawn river, Ray," suggested Ellis. "We can row up as far as the railroad bridge."

"We can, but we won't," replied the cockswain.

The Josie had taken a direct course for the mouth of Fawn river at first; but as soon as the Sylvia pointed her bow in the direction of the island, the Rockwoods headed for the same point. By this time it was impossible to mistake the intentions of Laud Steele. He had invited the Duckwoods, civilly enough, to a trial of speed, which Ray Pemberton had as civilly declined. He offered a prize of ten dollars for the winning boat, proposing to put the money in the hands of Knox Barnwood; but Ray had politely declined to race.

Judging from the movements of his boat, Laud was not a little excited. He had taunted and railed at the Duckwoods; but no notice had been taken of him. The gentlemanly conduct of the cockswain of the Sylvia seemed to excite his anger. The two boats were soon within hailing distance of each other, but no word came from either. They were abreast, when suddenly Laud, as if with the intention of cutting off the Sylvia, headed his boat across the course of the Duckwoods.

Ray did not observe the movement of the Josie soon enough to avert a collision, and the Sylvia crashed into the side of the other.

TO BE CONTINUED.

GERMAN HUMOR.

Smile-Provokers Found in the Fliegende Blatter.

Lady of the House—"What, Doctor, yawning? Is it possible you are tired of us already?"

"Far from it, madam. But it's a habit some people have, you know, to yawn when they happen to be hungry."

—

Sergeant to the new recruits—"You don't know what a good thing you have of it, you rascals. Remember you came here mere civilians and citizens, and you will go forth men."

—

"My master has sent your bill, sir. You see it is already receipted."

"Take it back again unpaid. He must not try to flatter me in that way. I will not allow it."

—

"And your mother is still sick in bed? Is she so very sick?"

"Oh, she's not sick at all. But pop's on a spree, and she stays in bed so he can't get it and hock it."

—

"Doctor, if your patients were as fat as you are, I'm afraid you'd be as thin as they are."

—

A student in otology was about to be examined. Feeling his deficiency, he went to a specialist and primed himself in general directions. On the day of the examination he took the glass, and, making an examination of the patient's ear, by great luck hit the circumstances grandly.

"I am glad you have done so well," remarked the examining professor, "but," looking at the case himself, "seeing into the patient's ear you seem to have forgotten to first take the cotton-plugs out."

—

Composer, playing one of his own compositions to a friend:

"Well, what do you think of it?"

"Just that much that I can't hope to hear anybody repeat it after you."

—

"My dear madam, I'm surprised you take no interest in the intellectual productions of your gifted husband."

"Why should I. Haven't I got himself."

—

"Now, Frau Landlady, this is the twentieth time that I have had to ask you to chalk it up of late, and do you know," with a tender smile, "I think I'll have to ask a reduction in the bill on account of the big score I'm running."

—

My wife's very careful of me. She sometimes absolutely takes my boots off."

"I suppose so. After you've come home from the saloon."

"No, but when I want to go there."

—

Caught. "If I didn't know that you were engaged I'd ask your mother for your hand this moment."

"How fortunate you are, Herr Baron. For it's just to-day that my previous engagement has been broken."

On an Ocean Steamer.

First Traveller—This voyage is frightfully dull, and I want to do something to relieve the monotony. I'm thinking of getting up a boxing match.

Second Traveller—Where would it come off—in the saloon?

First Traveller—No—on the spar deck. —[Light.

Poetry.

For THE BLADE.

WHEN YOU AND I WERE BOYS.

BY S. Q. LAPIUS.

When you and I were boys, old friend,
The world was bright and new;
Our pleasures were so plentiful,
Our sorrows were so few.
And whether spring-time breezes shook
The blossoms from the trees,
Or parching air of summer bore
The drowsy hum of bees;
Or whether autumn frosts cast down
The brown nuts from the bough,
Or winter snows were falling, we
Were happier than now.

Such fragrant flowers never bloom
As those we gathered then—
Wild roses from the green road-side,
Sweet-Williams from the glen.
The summer skies are not as blue,
Nor summer days as long;
No wild-bird voices now as sweet
As was the red bird's song,
When 'mongst the op'ning poplar buds,
In those dear, balmy Junes,
He feasted on the honed sweets
And trilled his merry tunes.

Such peerless nuts and berries now,
Are never seen, I trow;
Such paw-paws as we garnered then,
Now, surely never grow.
The games the children play at school,
Are not like those we played,
Around the ancient log school-house,
Within the forest glade.
The gray wood-moss is not as soft
As that our bare feet trod,
Nor is the grass as green, as when
We gamboled on the sod.

Of sassafras and slip'ry elm,
We went in mad pursuit;
We scoured the woods for young beechdrops—
The grapevine's tender shoot.
Our faces stained with berry juice,
We played as Indian braves;
And many were the mullein stalks
We laid within their graves.
We waked the echoes far and near,
With boyish shout and noise—
Ah, those were glorious days, old friend,
When you and I were boys!

When you and I were boys, ah, me!
Though we may fondly yearn,
Those perfect days of long ago,
To us, will ne'er return;
For Father Time has placed his mark
Upon your brow and mine,
And amidst the glossy, raven locks,
Some threads of silver shine,
And though we wealth and honor gain,
And taste maturer joys,
We'll miss those halcyon days of youth,
When you and I were boys.

THE CANDY PULL.

You kin talk about y'r op'ras, y'r germans, an' all sich,
Y'r afternoon receptions an' them pleasures o' the rich,
You can feast upon y'r choc'lates an' y'r creams an' ices full,
But none o' them is equal to a good old candy pull.

Fer ther isn't any perfume like the 'lasses on the fire,
A bubblin' an' a dancin' as it keeps a risin' higher,
While the spoon goes stirrin', stirrin', till the kittle's even full;
No, I reely think ther's nothin' like a good old candy pull.

It's true we missed the music, and the ballroom's crush and heat,
But ther isn't any bitter that stays behind the sweet,
An' I think the world'd be better, an' its cup o' joy more full,
If we only had more pleasures like the good old candy pull.
—[A. B. Luce in Minneapolis Journal.

For the Blade.

A QUESTION.

BY A. S. D.

If I forever from thy side must stay
And never climb the distant heights of bliss,
Bounded by circling arms—crowned by Love's kiss,
Tell me, dear One, how I from day to day
Can rise and tread alone the weary way,
The rich, red wine of Love's rare vintage miss.

My song of life tuned to a key like this
I now give voice! Bid Fate once more delay
And lift me from my burden's pressing weight!
Clasp me again with old-time tenderness,
Whisper a word of hope to compensate
For these long hours of grief, or yet confess
Love lives undying—it is not too late
Fate to defy—bid her our wrongs redress!

MIKE WILL NEVER COME.

He was Killed, but Mary Still Awaits Him.

In winter and summer she comes there.

Snow, hail, rain or a blazing sun do not keep her away.

With mournful blue eyes she peers far out on the bay, then moans and breaks out into a low, melodious Irish song of home and friends far away.

Down in Battery park on the wide walk along the sea wall can be seen any day a tall, neatly-dressed young woman, probably 25 years of age, walking up and down with her hands clasped in front of her as though in prayer.

Now and then she stops in her walk, mutters to herself, then takes a step toward the chain which is strung along the sea wall and, making a shade of her right hand, she looks out on the bay.

An expression of disappointment overspreads the exquisite face as, with a sigh, she murmurs:

"No! No! Mike will come."

Then she sings a song to herself and sits for hours in blissful reverie.

Three years ago last November the young woman made her first appearance at the Battery.

She passed through Castle Garden and was registered as Mary McGrath, County Cork, Ireland.

She said she came to look for work as a domestic, and when she was sent to Mrs. Boyle, the matron of the Employment Bureau, she confided in that kind-hearted lady that her people at home were well off, but that they would not let her marry Mike Riorden because he was only a farmer's boy.

Then she told how she asked to be allowed to come to this country and earn her living, and how, after she had threatened to run away, her parents had consulted the parish priest and he had given her a letter of introduction to the good Father Callahan, and they had consented to her trying her luck in the land of promise among strangers.

She told Mrs. Boyle that Mike said he would follow in one year, and then she hoped she would have enough money to get married and start housekeeping.

For several days Mary hung about the employment bureau sleeping in the Mission House, until finally she obtained a position with an uptown family as a waitress.

On November 10 following her arrival in this country, she told her friends Mike would arrive. She went down to Castle Garden to meet him, but he did not come. Then she returned home and there found a black-bordered letter, telling her that as Mike was leaving his home, three days before the vessel sailed from Queenstown, he was accidentally killed.

Poor Mary ran out of the house raving mad.

She was found several days later, wandering aimlessly through the streets, and sent to an insane asylum.

She remained there six months until her people, who had had reverses, also concluded to try their luck in this country. They sought out Mary, and as she was a harmless lunatic they had no trouble in getting her discharged from the Ward's Island insane asylum.

They took her home to live with them on Pearl street, and every day since she has been domiciled there she appears in the park.

The children all know her. Even the newsboys do not taunt her, but give her flowers in the summer time, and fruits when they have them.

To the policemen in the park she is known as "Annie Rooney," and it would be unfortunate for any person to insult her when a graycoat is about.

"I pity her," said Jim Livingstone, the park officer, to a New York *Journal* man the other day; "she is so sad, and will not speak to any one. In the summer she spends her time between feeding the birds and looking down the bay, and even the coldest day she is here, always warmly clad, watching for her Mike."

A Matter of Charity.

Teacher—Why does Great Britain support royalty?

Pupil—Because royalty cannot support itself. —[Epoch.

NEW YORK SUN-BEAMS.

Good Stories From the Big Metropolitan Daily.

I had heard about the man in Kansas who was giving away town lots free, and one day I left the train at a small station and hired a man to drive me over to the site of the future great city. I found a 60-acre farm staked out into lots 20 feet front by 30 deep, but only one house and one person was in sight. The house was a farm cabin, and the person was the owner of it and the one I wanted to see.

"Come for a lot?" he asked as we drove up.

"Yes, in case my information is correct. Do you give them away free?"

"I do."

"I had heard so."

"Go right out and select any one you like. Those selected are marked with red stakes; those not yet taken by black ones."

I took a walk around and made a selection, and he found the number and said:

"You want an abstract of title, of course. Here it is, and the fee is $5."

When I received it he hunted out a deed already signed, and filled my name in, called in the teamster and his wife for witnesses, and said:

"Here is your deed. I'll have to charge $4 for that."

I paid the sum named, and he then got down a big book and said:

"You want it recorded, of course. I am the county clerk. The fee for recording is $3."

I had it duly recorded, and just then dinner was ready. He invited me to sit down, but when we were through, he said:

"My charge for dinner is 75 cents. The taxes on your lot will be due next week, and you had better leave the money. The amount is $1.75, and my commission for receiving will be 25 cents."

I paid him the sum named, and was about to get into the wagon when he said:

"The charge for bringing you over and taking you back is $2. Half belongs to me, as I own the wagon. One dollar, please."

"Can you think of anything further?" I asked as I handed him the dollar.

"Well, you'll have to stop at the junction about four hours before the Eastern train comes along. I own the restaurant there. Please eat all you can."

"I have," I said, after a little figuring, "paid you $13.75 for a lot you advertise to give away free. How much do you call this land worth an acre?"

"All of six dollars, sir. I've been offered five and wouldn't take it."

"Then I've paid you more than the value of two acres to get a lot large enough to bury a couple of cows on!"

"Exactly, sir—exactly, and I congratulate you on your bargain."

"Then you don't call it a swindle?"

"No, sir! No, sir! A man who will kick on buying a chunk of the glorious West for less than $14 isn't straight, and, Mr. Tompkins, I'd advise you to keep an eye on him going back, and see that he doesn't jump out of the wagon and bilk you out of your dollar!"

A Farmer Who Didn't Want Any Soap.

"You can either beat a farmer as slick as grease or you can't beat him at all," said the patent hay fork man as we were talking about his adventures in the rural regions. "That is, he is either gullible or oversuspicious. Some will refuse a good thing and some will snap at a swindle. I think I can illustrate my declarations right here, or at least one of them. The man in the seat over there is a farmer."

"I should say so."

"And he's one of the sort who suspects every stranger. Watch me try him."

He took a cake of toilet soap from his satchel and going over to the farmer saluted him in a pleasant manner, and added:

"I have a new make of soap here which I am introducing to the public. It is worth fifteen cents a cake, but I make the price only five."

"Don't want it," was the gruff reply.

"With every cake goes a $5 greenback, a gold bracelet, the deed of a town lot in Kansas, a pocket knife, a pair of eyeglasses and a solid gold ring."

"Don't want 'em, sir!"

"As I want your opinion of the soap I will give it to you."

"I won't take it!"

"But, sir, in order to introduce it into your neighborhood I will give you 100 cakes free, and at the same time leave five watches and five deeds to town lots."

"Look-a-here!" shouted the farmer, as he jumped up and spat on his hands. "You go away from me or I'll mash you! I'm on to your tricks, old man, and if you think you have picked up a hayseed, you are barking up the wrong tree."

And the hay-fork man had to move lively to escape the blow levelled at his nose.

Pestering a Big Man.

He looked so big and morose and gruff as he sat in the waiting room of the Pennsylvania depot across the river that all other passengers kept clear of him. All but one. He was a tall, thin man, with a piping voice and scant eye-brows, and he carried in his hand a thin, cadaverous valise. He seized the big man up from afar, and then walked over and stood straight up before him and asked:

"Can you explain why the moon should influence the tides in the way it does?"

"Who are you talking to?" demanded the big man in a voice so deep that it seemed to have come out of the basement.

"To you, of course."

"Well, you dust along! I want nothing to do with you."

"You don't? That's singular. I have always been looked upon as a companionable person by everybody. Have you ever figured on what quantity of water is evaporated from the Atlantic ocean each year?"

"Didn't I tell you to go?" growled the big man. "I don't want anybody to talk to me!"

"You don't? I wouldn't have believed it. Perhaps you have met with a loss—death of some dear friend? If so, you have my heartfelt sympathy. Speaking of death reminds me of the heavens and astronomy. Do you know how long it would take a cannon ball, speeding at the rate of thirty-three yards a second, to reach the moon?"

"Look-a-here, old man. I'll break you in two if you don't move on!" shouted the big man, as he sat up straight?

"I declare! But you are the most touchy person I've met in ten years. You don't seem to want to get acquainted. I ain't mad, however, and I wanted to inquire if you had any idea of the strength of an alligator's jaws? Recent experiments made by a reliable naturalist have shown——"

"Hang it, but I'll knock you through that wall!" savagely roared the big man, as he hauled off to deliver the blow.

"Oh, well, if you don't want to be friendly I shan't humble myself," replied the thin man, as he dodged and retreated around a bench. "I did hope to find in you a kindred spirit, but I am disappointed. Your last observation is conclusive proof that you are not up on even natural philosophy. Fired from a certain distance, with an extra charge of powder, a tallow candle may be driven through an oak plank, but when you come to knocking a human body through a brick wall you betray your ignorance and give yourself away. I should ——"

The big man rushed at him with uplifted fist, but the thin man dodged again and went outside and stood by the door and made a mental computation of the number of snowflakes which fell on the soil of New Jersey in the course of the three winter months.

An Aggravated Offense.

Judge (about to sentence a prisoner)—It appears that you stole a watch.

Prisoner—I was only taking time, Your Honor—something that all careful men do.

Judge—I appreciate your efforts to such an extent that I will add to your stock. I will give you three years.—[Munson's Weekly.

Our Serial Story.

Written for the Blade. Copyright, 1890.

A ROMANCE OF TWO BROTHERS.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

Author of "The Confessions of Claud," "An Ambitious Woman," "The Evil That Men Do," "A New York Family," Etc.

CHAPTER VII.

It was nearly half-past twelve, and Geraid had got to be so anxious that a glimpse of his own face in a glass made him start annoyedly at its pallor. The house was very still, and so was the commonplace side-street, off near Second avenue, a little westward of its raw uptown ugliness. For a good while he had not heard a single vehicle pass. The curtains were drawn at his windows; all was ready. Suddenly a clamor as of heavy wheels rang upon his ears. He started up. The noise ceased just at his door. He went down stairs with a fleet step; the descent was a slight one.

Dr. Clyde had managed matters with perfect tact. The two men who presently bore something into Gerald's front room and laid it on the long wooden stretch of the table, deported themselves as if the brilliant young doctor were near them to murmur his placid and apt command.

When they had gone, and Gerald stood

"GOOD GOD!" HE SAID, LOUDER THAN HE KNEW.

alone beside the prostrate and shrouded form left with him, a keen abrupt fear began to ice his blood. He clinched his hands, threw back his head, and for a moment put forth intense effort at self-control. Then he went toward a small cabinet and drew from it a decanter of brandy, pouring himself a large draught, which he drank almost at a single gulp. It was the first stimulant he had tasted that day, and it almost instantly tranquilized him.

The light from the chandelier just above the covered figure poured forth searching beams. He slowly drew aside the drapery that obscured the face of the corpse.

"Good God!" he said, louder than he knew, and recoiled a little, letting the cloth which he held fall sideways along an edge of the slab-like table.

He had thought that perhaps it might be a woman, but he had not dreamed it would be a woman so fair as this one. Her face looked as if it had been cut from a great glossless pearl. Death had laid its cold finger with no rude touch on those folded eyelids, that met the chill cheek with their black, upcurling fringes in two delicate little arcs. Her hair was still moist from the river whence she had been dragged but a brief while since. One heavy tress flowed downward upon the table and gave forth the same reddish tints as the smooth, lit wood surface itself. Gerald stared into the still face and his amazement deepened as he began to blend with a vague, jarring sense of recognition. Where had he seen that dead face before? *Had* he seen it before? * * * A mist shrouded his eyes for a moment. He staggered backward with one hand over his brow. "Somewhere, somehow you have seen it," said a voice.

Soon he had quite mastered himself. He went close to the prone shape and gazed upon it. The wrappings which inclosed it were still almost intact. A glimpse of neck had been disclosed, but no more than that. He stared down upon the statuesque face. How beautiful it was! A thought flashed through his mind: "If I had known that woman while living, how I could have loved her!"

Unconsciously he pressed his hands together, and still stared with keen ardor into those colorless features. A strange impulse, full of passion that bewildered while it besought him, now fired his veins. "To love a dead woman! How horrible!" he swiftly reflected.

Then he tried to laugh, and his laughter died away with a forlorn fall. It was an impossible passion, he told himself; it was indeed no passion at all. Fascinated, bewildered, almost ignorant of the act committed, he leaned down and pressed his lips against the woman's frigid cheek, while at the same time (for some reason which slept among the myste'ies of human feeling) he drew closer toward her throat the attire displaced by his grasp of a few moments ago.

The reverie which now possessed Gerald was pregnant with pain. He could not remember where he had seen this lovely face before, but that he had seen it before was certain to him. That he had distinctly cared for it was also certain, though his brain had not grown so completely clouded as to let him believe he had ever been amorously thrilled by it till now. And yet now there entered his soul a reverence, a yearning, a despair which dizzied and distracted him. He wildly told himself that never in the whole history of human experience had man thus been placed. He loved this dead creature devotedly—or was it merely that he could have loved her if he and she could have known one another in life? Yes, it must be that—assuredly it was that and nothing else! In such a little while she would be spoiled and tarnished by the one hideous fate of all flesh. Would he go on loving her *then*? "Ah, yes," his spirit seemed to respond, "for her memory will abide with you always!"

He still gazed down at the beauteous, hueless face. Anguish filled his heart, and slow, heavy tears dropped from his eyes. The kiss he had given her had not repelled him, but it had seemed to teach him, through the agency of an intense pathos, how futile death had made this new, fierce emotion. "There she lies," he reflected, "a mockery of all the love I had in my nature to bestow on mortal woman. My ideal—that is just she, frozen, stirless, irresponsive." And now the thought that he had ever seen her before forsook him and did not return.

Suddenly, with almost a bound toward the shelf on which it stood, he remembered the flask of white liquid. For many minutes he had wholly forgotten it, and there is no exaggeration in here chronicling that he recalled it with a desperate tremor of delight. The ready means of applying it waited for his hand to seize. He knew from his father's instructions precisely how to use the fluid—first by pouring a certain amount down the throat of the dead person, second by subcutaneously injecting an amount yet smaller. Before another five minutes had passed he had done all that he dared to do.

The world stood still with him while he watched. He was no longer in the least agitated; he simply felt himself under the spell of a mighty suspense. His new passion beget in him a new hope. Would she wake at the summons of the drug? He intensely longed to have her do so, and with the increase of yearning came a diminution of doubt.

Soon a fierce joy shot through every fiber of his frame. She moved, ever so faintly, her lips betrayed the slightest of tremors, and yet one which there was no mistaking. Then she sighed, heavily, painfully; at the sound a great compassion took hold of his heart strings and wrung them till he feared that he might cry aloud. But his mouth remained firmly locked, and in a minute more he perceived that her features were twitching as if some inward torture racked her. When, with extreme abruptness, her eyes unclosed, they darted forth wild, affrighted lusters.

Consciousness had come to her, and with it strong alarm. She raised herself slowly, shudderingly, from the level where she lay. It was then that Gerald sprang toward her.

"Don't be frightened," he said. "You're quite safe." And he helped her to rise, wrapping closer about her shape the large loose raiment in which it had first been clad. She tottered a little as she planted her foot on the floor, repelling him in a childish, terrified way with one hand, while the other grasped her drapery just above the breast.

"Safe!" she now repeated, staring at him and still tottering. He wheeled up an easy-chair behind her, and, pushed backward by his gentle pressure, she sank into it.

"Where am I?" she went on, her voice full of scared quavers. He was about to answer with at least some semblance of accuracy, when she continued to speak, her white fingers grasping bewilderedly the long, thick fallen strand of her hair. "I—I thought I had died," she murmured. "I thought—"

Gerald drooped into a chair at her side. "Tell me how you came to do it?" he said. "Remember, I'm your friend. No matter what needs you do it, I'm prepared to give you nothing but the most absolute sympathy."

She looked at him blankly. "I don't understand you."

"Why, you said that you thought you had died."

"Yes" yes" I said that."

"And you tried, then, to kill your self?"

"To kill myself?" she echoed, with a shiver. "Oh, no! And yet" Tell me," she broke off, with wistful eagerness. "Men and gaze. "Do you know that I sought to take my own life?"

While her dark eyes devoured him he replied with the utmost tenderness: "I don't know it; but I surmise it. When they brought you here a little while ago they told me that you had been seen as you sprang into the river—that some one made a the effort to save you and——"

He paused there. He shrank from pronouncing the word "failed." It appeared to him that she saw how he so shrank, and hence he was wholly unprepared for the helpless manner in which she now shook her head, feebly faltering:

"I don't remember. It's all a—a vacancy, a nothingness, when I seek to recollect."

Gerald leaned toward her with great compassion in his looks.

"You recall your name, surely, do you not?"

"My name, my name?" she answered, bowing her head. She let it stay thus

"DON'T BE FRIGHTENED," HE SAID.

for quite awhile, then, lifting it, she burst into tears. "No, no," she cried, "I can't even remember my name. I—I only know that I am here—that I wasn't happy and had horrible fancies. A long time ago, I mean. Oh, it seems like ages and ages ago!"

She fell backwards in the chair and her sobs, deep though not tumultuous, broke the stillness.

Then, a few seconds later, something else broke it as well. Gerald started up. Crawford Clyde had quietly entered the room.

Gerald went with him as much apart as possible. They spoke in quick whispers.

"Clyde, Clyde, it has succeeded!"

"No, Gerald, you're not in earnest!"

"Then I've never been."

"My God, man! And she—"

"They brought her in dead—rigid. She was seen to attempt suicide; they could not save her; they were too late. It happened up-town on the East side, off one of the wharves there. To look at her was to see death in her face. Then I applied the elixir. It literally summoned back to her mind. There she is now, look pitcously she's crying. Her mind is yet wrapped in hazes, like some landscapes at earliest morn. She's beautiful, very beautiful. I've never seen a woman's face that so fascinated me."

Clyde had grown pale. He glanced keenly at the form of the woman, seated some distance away. She had ceased to weep, but her face was full of heartbreaking woe. With the dark volumes of her raiment undulating from her bosom to the floor, she looked like a Magdalene painted by some artist of rare gift.

"Whatever it all means," Clyde now said, "she must be aided at once." He put his hand on Gerald's shoulder. "You're knocked over by this affair," he went on. "Leave everything to me. There," and he forced his interlocuter into a near seat. "Rest yourself a little."

Gerald obeyed him, and it now seemed to the young man's own mind that he was on the verge of swooning away. The room appeared to fill with a whitish mist. Through it he presently saw the dull, fattish, genteel visage of his landlady. Was there ever such a stupid face, he thought, as that of this poor Mrs. Brawne? Clyde spoke with her, did he not? Yes; some of the words came to Gerald's ears like those ghosts of words we call echoes. His friend was talking about her. Were he and Mrs. Brawne taking her away? Well, at least they were leading her from the room, supporting her between them.

Therewith, Gerald yielded to the langnor which overcame him. He dimly realized that it was caused by reaction after the strain he had endured. He had no idea how long a time passed before Clyde again stood near him.

"She's all right for the present, my boy. That landlady of yours is very accommodating, and I don't think she has intelligence enough to feel in the least scandalized by—But Gerald! Look here, now; what's the matter? Why, you're in a cold sweat! You're ill."

"I—I was," returned Gerald, trying to smile.

He felt Clyde's fingers at his pulse. "You must have a stimulant; I think that's all you need. It's only excitement. Have you anything to drink here?"

"Yes," breathed Gerald. "Yonder there's brandy. But I'm getting better, now. It's passing over."

"Is it?" said Clyde shortly. "We'll help it to pass quicker." He went to the spot toward which a weak gesture of his companion had pointed.

Suddenly Gerald heard a crashing sound. One keen ray of recollection here shot through his mind. He rose, grasping the back of his chair. "Clyde," he called, "what have you broken?"

"A bottle of some sort," came the answer. "It was horribly awkward of me. I know; but I dare say the thing only held some chemical you no longer needed."

Gerald hurried across the room, beset by an ugly doubt which acted clearingly on his already brightened brain. He saw certain glass fragments lying on the floor, and picked one of them up.

"Ah," he faltered, "it was the flask that contained the elixir."

"Too bad?" exclaimed Clyde. "Please forgive me, Gerald."

"Oh, I do, of course?" came the reply. "It was an accident, I know."

"Dear fellow, I'll swear to you it was only that. You don't—you can't suspect—"

"No, no."

"The light's a little dim over in this corner. My elbow struck the thing before I knew. But never mind, you've got the formula yet, though it did cost you such a lot of labor to secure just this little amount of liquid."

"Oh, yes. I've the formula," murmured

IT WAS THE FLASK THAT CONTAINED THE ELIXIR."

Gerald, in dreamy tones. "Besides, I don't care so much now." He was thinking of the woman whom he had resurrected from death.

Clyde's voice again sounded, crisp and resonant. "Ah! here's the stuff I was after. Now, Gerald, you must take a big swallow of it. You're infernally played out by this whole proceeding and you need a good, long sleep to pull you round again. There, sit down once more. We must get you to bed presently, and if this commonplace dose doesn't quiet you we'll try something a little more scientific."

TO BE CONTINUED.

AFTER SUPPER SMILES.

He—"I'm afraid I wasn't myself at the reception yesterday."

She—"I thought not; you were so entertaining."—[St. Joseph News.

"What's Wing's business?"

"Decorative artist."

"What is his specialty?"

"The town."—[St. Joseph News.

"Look out," howled the impatient victim in the barber's chair. "Do you think you're carving in wood?"

"No, sir; more like etching on brass." —Milwaukee Sentinel.

Baroness—"Johann, send the cook up to me at once."

Footman—"Hadn't your ladyship better wait a little? She is in a dreadful temper just now."—[Fliegende Blaetter.

Wickwire—"Did Mudge have any remarks to make when he found he had been swindled in the foot-race?" Yaspley—"Well, if they could be printed a 100-yard dash would be about the proper thing."—[Indianapolis Journal.

Some go to church to say their prayers,
And some go to show their clothes;
But trumps go because the parks are cold,
And the steampipes warm up their toes.
—[New York Herald.

Miss C. (a Bucksport seminary girl)—"Oh that I had the wings of a dove!"

Mr. M.—"What! That you might fly to me?"

Miss C.—"No-o-o-o! That I might fix over my last summer's bonnet."—[Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

She—"Think of it! A Boston girl reading an essay on Bismarck. Did she think him a man of blood and iron?"

He—"I suppose so. She alluded to him frequently as the chalybeate chancellor."—[Detroit Free Press.

Marriage Broker—"There is the picture of Miss Peristone. What do you think of her?"

Customer—"H'm. I must say it all depends on the size of her marriage portion whether her cheeks are fallen in or are merely overgrown dimples."—[Fliegende Blaetter.

Free Coinage His Forte—"On this financial question are you in favor of the free coinage of silver?" asked a passenger on the Erie road of his neighbor.

"In favor of it! Why, sir, I've done seven years twice and five years once for it?"—[Munsey's Weekly.

"That Was a Dandy Speech."

The new Idaho senator, Shoup, is getting himself talked about because of his wild and wooly expressions. He approached Morton during the night session in one of the cloak rooms, and, slapping the Vice President on the back, said:

"Mr. Vice President, shake; your ruling awhile ago was dead game."

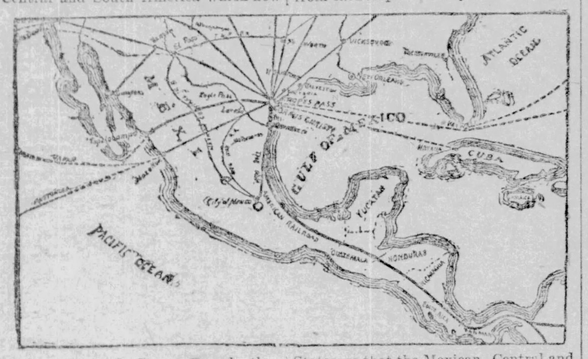
Later he addressed Hoar as follows:

"Old man, that was a dandy speech you made for the bill and we will stand by you until hell freezes over."—[Atlanta Journal.

An Aid to Reciprocity.

The Plans and Progress of the Road—The Immense Commerce It Will Open Up to the United States.

Colonel E. H. Ropes, of Corpus Christi, Texas, is a firm believer in the Pan American railroad project. Indeed, as he states to a New York *Press* reporter, the first section of the road, one hundred and fifty miles in length, is already being built between Corpus Christi and the Rio Grande river. Pan American delegates from four or five of the Central and South American states are now in Washington with a view to formulating the project more definitely, while there is a general movement all along the line to execute this most important plan for extremely valuable intercommunication between Mexico, the Central and the South American states and the United States of America. Colonel Ropes gives an interesting account of the project as far as advanced, and shows its relations to reciprocity and the securing for the United States the commerce to all from Central and South America which now



goes to England, Germany and other European countries.

"We are now building the first section of the Pan American railroad," said Colonel Ropes, "upon American soil to connect the standard gauge railroads of the United States with the frontier where the Pan American road must be built for the short route between Corpus Christi and South America. This section is 150 miles long, and extends along the shore of the Gulf of Mexico to the Rio Grande river. By looking at the map (a copy of which appears with this article), you will understand what I mean when I say that the trade for Mexico and Central and South America originates in the Mississippi Valley and to the east of it. A line drawn from Chicago must take a westerly direction in order to get around the western sweep of the coast. This line passes through St. Louis, you observe, and strikes the westerly sweep of the gulf at Corpus Christi. The nearer that line keeps to the coast the shorter will be the average mileage, therefore, from the whole district which feeds the proposed road.

"The line of road is projected down the coast from the Rio Grande river until it reaches the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, a branch going off to the City of Mexico. From Tehuantepec the line turns westerly through the center of the southern part of Mexico, thence passing through the central plateau of Central America to Panama. This plateau is from 2,000 to 4,000 feet high, has a salubrious climate and is densely populated, more densely than the United States, it may surprise you to know. The road at present is projected only to Panama.

"The route throughout its whole lin traverses the richest land in Mexico producing cotton, sugar, coffee and fruits in great profusion. This land is also rich in valuable timber, such as ebony, rosewood, mahogany, lignum vitæ and rubber. In the southern part of Mexico our route taps a rich mining region abounding in gold, silver, antimony, tin, copper, iron and anthracite coal. All the Central American states are very rich in mineral and timber resources, and they are heavy coffee growers. Hundreds of mines there are worked by the natives. But they are not profitable now because of the crude methods employed in working them, and, particularly, in consequence of the lack of transportation facilities. With this transportation afforded, these mines would be of very great value. This, on the other hand, would also afford a great outlet for American machinery for the mines, which are now worked by hand. The enterprise will abundantly pay in that region.

"The great advantage which the road will afford to our country is the new market which it will open up for our manufactures. We must have a new field. South and Central America furnish these fields. We are now unable, however, to compete there on the seas with Great Britain and Germany, which in turn also take almost all the Mexican, South and Central American trade. But as soon as a daily freight car can be sent from each important city in the United States, so that the Mexican, Central and South American merchants can order a few days' supplies at a time, we shall take that trade from great Britain and Germany, whose ships cannot furnish supplies in that way. The small supply for a short period at one time is becoming more and more the rule in commercial life, and ships from Europe cannot furnish that. The railroad which could do this from our principal cities could thus secure the whole trade in this extended and populous region.

"This road will do more for the United States than anything else except the protective tariff itself. It works hand in hand with reciprocity, and, in fact, makes it effective. The bringing about of an improved condition of our manufacturing interests will affect the general interest, of course, favorably. Hence, this project commends itself favorably to the patriotic instincts of Americans.

"It may be proper to call attention to the fact that President Harrison, Secretary Blaine, Andrew Carnegie, George M. Pullman and other well known gentlemen have committed themselves strongly to the project of a railroad from North to South America, while it has been unequivocally indorsed by the Pan American Congress. The United States has appropriated $65,000 for preliminary surveys. The delegates to the special International Railway Congress are just assembling in Washington. The commissioners representing the United States are A. J. Cassatt, Henry G. Davis and George M. Pullman."

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

A very pretty book for a souvenir gift is one brought out by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia, entitled "English Poems," which are illustrated with etchings by M. M. Taylor. Different well known poets are represented in the collection; among them Cowper, Burns, Wordsworth, Scott, Thomson, Shelley, Crabbe and others.

"Friendship," from the press of Albert & Scott, Chicago, is a rather unique volume giving the definition of the sentiment of friendship, by Cicero, Bacon and Emerson.

From Harper & Brothers, New York city, comes in paper an anonymous novel, "A Secret of Silesia." It is a Polish story opening in the early part of 1857, in the village of Stara-Wola, that lies midway between Warsaw and the German frontier.

From the Minerva Publishing Company comes in paper covers, Minerva Series, "Almost Persuaded," by Will N. Harben, author of "White Marie."

In The Albatross Novels, from G. W. Dillingham, New York City, is published "Her Husband's Friend," by Albert Ross, author of "Thou Shalt Not," "Speaking of Ellen," "In Stella's Shadow," etc. The scenes are laid mostly in France and Massachusetts.

In paper covers THE BLADE has received Prof. R. Koch's "Method To Cure Tuberculosis," translated by Dr. Max Birnbaum from the German. It is from the press of H. E. Haferkorn, Milwaukee, Wis.

SHE READS UPSIDE DOWN.

Curious Case of Perverted Vision in a Pennsylvania Girl.

A very peculiar case of perverted vision has been presented to an oculist of York, Pa. A little girl of 10 years, the daughter of one of this city's most respected citizens, was discovered by her school-teacher to be unable to read her reading exercise unless the book was held upside down. The teacher immediately communicated the fact to the parents, and they became very much worried.

The oculist was called in and an examination made of the child's eyes. They were found to be entirely normal. The only conclusion arrived at was that the strange freak of vision was the result of a habit of trying to read with the book pages in an unnatural position, a habit contracted some years ago when the child was first sent to school.

At this time the child in writing numbers upon a slate always made them upside down, and as it was never observed or corrected she gradually drifted into the habit of reading the same way.

The only means of cure possible is to teach the child everything over again as though she never knew anything before. This will be carefully done and a cure of this really phenomenal case is anxiously looked for in the near future.

The Actor's Creed.

I firmly believe in the center of the stage, the infallibility of the actor and the total depravity of the property man.

I have no hesitation in saying—and I say it boldly—that I consider myself to be the coming actor.

I believe in the elevation of the stage, in the final extinction of the manager, in the abolition of the matinee and the general ensconcing of the orchestra.

I have no doubt, whatever of future punishment in relation to the man who works the calcium light.

I have made two Western tours of one-night stands, and I believe in hell.

I am strongly in favor of the theory, "Every actor his own stage manager."

I shall always do everything in my power to uphold the high standard of the drama by demanding the largest salary for the least work, but if I can't get what I want I shall take what I can get.—[Dramatic Mirror.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
For Impaired Vitality
and weakened energy, is wonderfully successful.

Disgraceful.

Proctor (determined to be severe)—What! Do you mean to deny that you have been playing poker? Here are the chips, three colors, and there is the basket to hold them. What do you claim to be playing?

"94 (in chorus)—Piddledy winks.—[Harvard Lampoon.

She Never Grows Old.

Age comes to every man, but fate
Is kind to women's fair,
For when she reaches twenty-eight
She stops right then and there.
—[Cape Cod Item.

RETURNED WITH THANKS.

One of the Saddest Duties an Editor has to Perform.

It is a great mistake for the literary aspirant to imagine that his returned manuscript has committed any offense, or that his muse, if he has strided Pegasus, cannot soar. What he must do is to sail forth with it again and again, until it reaches a favored port, which it will surely do if it has the requisite merit, somewhere and at some date. President Lincoln used to say, when he was trying faithfully and with great diligence to place the various able men who were presented to him for the civil service and for the army, that it was a very difficult matter to get the square pegs in the round holes and the round pegs in the square ones. And it is just this difficulty which confronts the writer for periodicals and magazines. No matter how experienced he may be, he will often fail before he brings his commodity to the market which waits for it.

But editors do not wish to be cruel or hard-hearted, however much they may seem so to the unsparred and unfledged writer. The very best and most famous of them have often told me that one of the saddest and most thankless duties they have to perform, is to return a contribution that for some good reason does not prove to be available. When I once wrote some verses treating this necessity humorously, I had to apply to three editors in succession before I could get them printed, the first two assuring me sorrowfully that the matter was quite too serious to be treated with levity.—[Joel Benton, in The Ladies Home Journal.

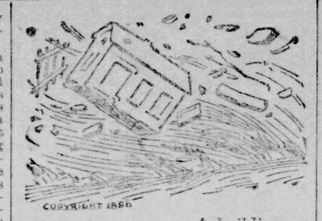
Dr. Paxton and Gulteau.

The eighth annual dinner of the Society of Medical Jurisprudence was held on Saturday evening, at Sherry's, says the New York *Herald*. Among those present were: Gen. Thomas Ewing, the Rev. John E. Paxton, Judge McAdam, the president; Dr. William A. Hammond, and a numerous contingent of lawyers. Dr. Paxton told an interesting story of his meeting with Guiteau just before the assassination of President Garfield, and the antagonism within him which the murderer inspired. He passed Guiteau in the station just before the shooting, and the latter half rose to speak to him; but he passed out on the platform without really seeing him. "If his eye had caught mine," he said, "I believe that Garfield would be alive and well to-day."

Laziness Personified.

Even the preachers are not adverse to a joke that lies in the line of the professional funny man. One of them told the following in an East side church lately when he was invited to speak: A traveler discovered a man lying on the ground one warm day within a foot or two of the shade of a tree. "Why don't you lie in the shade?" he inquired. "I did," replied the man, "but it has moved away from me and I can't afford to follow it." "Well, if you are not the best specimen of a lazy man I have seen yet! Make me another remark on a par with that and I'll give you a quarter." The man said: "Put the quarter into my pocket." He got it.—[Buffalo Express.

SCROFULA
Is that impurity of the blood which produces unsightly lumps or swellings in the neck; which causes running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or "humors;" which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. It is the most ancient of all diseases, and very few persons are entirely free from it.
How Can It Be CURED
By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. If you suffer from scrofula, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.
"Every spring my wife and children have been troubled with scrofula, my little boy, three years old, being a terrible sufferer. Last spring he was one mass of sores from head to feet. We all took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all have been cured of the scrofula. My little boy is entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy." W. B. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar



A building up of the entire system follows the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, soothing cordial and bracing nervine — and a certain remedy for all the functional derangements, painful disorders or chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. For periodical pains, internal inflammation and ulceration, leucorrhœa and kindred ailments, it is a positive specific—a *guaranteed* one. If it fails to give satisfaction, in any case, the money paid for it is refunded. No other medicine for women is sold on these terms. With an ordinary medicine, it can't be done.

That's the way its makers prove their faith in it. Contains no alcohol to inbriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; a legitimate *medicine*, not a *beverage*. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

CREEPING UP THE STAIRS.

In the softly fading twilight
Of a weary, weary day,
With a quiet step I entered
Where the children were at play;
I was brooding o'er some trouble
Which had met me unawares,
When a little voice came ringing,
"Me is creeping up the stairs."

Ah, it touched the tenderest heart strings
With a breath and force divine,
And such melodies awakened
As no wording can define.
And I turned to see our darling,
All forgetful of my cares,
When I saw the little creature
Slowly creeping up the stairs.

Step by step she bravely clambered
On her little hands and knees,
Keeping up a constant chattering
Like a magpie in the trees.
Till at last she reached the topmost
When o'er all her world's affairs,
She delighted stood a victor
After creeping up the stairs.

Fainting heart, behold an image
Of man's brief and struggling life,
Whose best prizes must be captured
With a noble, earnest strife;
Onward, upward reaching ever,
Heeding to the weight of cares,
Hoping, fearing, still expecting,
We go creeping up the stairs.

On their steps may be no carpet,
By their side may be no rail;
Hands and knees may often pain us
And the heart may almost fail;
Still above there is the glory,
Which no sinfulness impairs,
With its joy and rest forever,
After creeping up the stairs.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

STAGE "SLANGUAGE."

Odd Words and Phrases Used by Players.

A "fairy" is supposed to be an actress of uncertain age, but with no uncertain temper.

A "mug" is a homely actor.

"He's right in line and always in it" is a an actor who can play many parts and play them all well.

A "ham beef eater" is an actor who cannot act, and who hails from merry England.

"He went into a trance" is translated to the effect that the actor forgot the lines of his part.

A "professional Jonah" is to be feared, for it is supposed that he will bring bad luck to the company.

The "ghost hasn't walked" means that salaries have not been paid.

"Called back before the Springtime came, gentle Annie," is an easy way of explaining that the play was a failure and the company disbanded by the management.

"Hitting the grape" means the actor was drinking champagne.

The "long green" is short for greenbacks.

"Playing on velvet" is an expression actors like to use. It gives one the idea that a great deal of money has come into the treasury, all bills squared up and everything now being played to bring profit.

"Split 'em up the back" is English for making a great success with the public.

"On the level, cold level" means an honest man or an absolute truth.

"Played to the limit" means that the theater was crowded to its utmost capacity.

A "nailer" is like a "corker," either a good fellow or a good actor.

"Cheese cracking" is an apt expression for keeping quiet.

"Cheese cracking on the forty" means to tell the story lower, as some one may overhear what is being said.

Oh, what beautiful slanguage!

But the actor would hardly be complete without it.

When Chicago Will Hold That Fair.

Foggs—I understand that the Chicago World's Fair commissioners think of further postponing the show in order to make sure of a first class attraction.

Boggs—Have they something worth while in sight?

Foggs—Not exactly in sight, but scientists say Niagara Falls is wearing away in the direction of Chicago at the rate of two feet a year.—[Munsey's Weekly.

Shut Him Up.

A young man from college, wishing to inspire his little sister with awe for his learning, pointed to a star, and said:

"sis, do you see that bright little luminary? It's bigger than this whole world."

"No 'tain't," said sis.

"Yes, it is," declared the young collegian.

"Then why don't it keep off the rain?" was the triumphant rejoinder.—[Spare Moments.

A Question of Time.

Blushing Bride—"I want to get a present for my husband, but I hardly know what to get."

Clerk—"Why not get one of these nice silk mufflers, to wear evenings?"

Bride—"Oh, dear, no; my husband never goes out nights."

Clerk—"Well, you might get it for next year."—[New York Sun.

No Quarter for Blizzards.

It was in a Utica hash-house and the boys were talking about the many deaths caused in the West by the blizzards.

"Darn them blizzards!" exclaimed a listener. "The government ought to order out the troops and shoot down every mother's son of 'em."—[Judge.

Will Keep His Word.

"What did he say when you lent him the money?"

"Said he never could repay me."

"You'll find he'll keep his word."

"And the money?"

"Oh, he'll keep that, too."—[Yankee Blade.

A Hint to Maidens.

Look pleasant, young lady, whenever you're out
On business or taking the air;
The youth with the kodak is always about
And may catch you when you're not aware.
—Cape Cod Item.

The Usual Thing.

An obscure poet named Maurice Montegut has accused M. Daudet of plagiarizing his latest drama, "L'Obstacle." Montegut declares that Daudet took the material for his play from a work which he published a few years ago. M. Daudet, of course, denies the accusation and laughs at the charge.

Cause and Effect.

"Why, Gasper, I'm astonished! The population of your village seems to have doubled during the recent summer."

"I guess you're right about that, Hooper. We raised an enormous amount of cucumbers."—[Boston Courier.

Overloaded.

Boy—Say, Mister, shall I carry yer satchel?

Dude—Do it fer a dime.

Boy—Well, let me carry your cane, then.—[Good News.

ANOTHER PRINCELY WEDDING.

One of Victoria's Granddaughters Betrothed to a German Prince.

Another of Queen Victoria's numerous granddaughters is to be married. This time it is Princess Louise of Schleswig Holstein, or, to give her full name, Franziska Josepha Louise Augusta Marie Christina Helena. She is the younger daughter of Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein and Princess Helena of England, and is in her nineteenth year.

PRINCESS LOUISE OF SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN.

Her father and mother were married in 1866 and reside at Cumberland Lodge, Windsor Park, being handsomely provided for, as in the case of all the queen's relatives, out of the public purse. Princess Louise is in her 19th year, and is decidedly good looking. She is graded as a highness according to court etiquette. The

PRINCE ARIBERT, OF ANHALT-DESSAU.

bridegroom is Prince Aribert Joseph Alexander von Anhalt, third son of the duke of Anhalt-Dessau. He was born in 1864, and is a lieutenant in the First Prussian Dragoon Guards, a regiment of which Queen Victoria is honorary colonel. The betrothal took place at Berlin recently with the ceremonies usual in the German imperial court and in the presence of Emperor William.

WOMEN OF ROUMANIA.

They Are Much Given to Beads and Bangles for Personal Ornaments.

The women of Roumania are said to be beautiful. Their charms are not of the frail Anglo-Saxon type, but of the more rugged order peculiar to Southeastern Europe, and they are peculiarly fond of jewelry. They wear their trinkets on all occasions when they don their best attire, and the quantity of jewelry necessary to satisfy their ambition is surprising. The greatest obstacle in the way of the gratification of the Roumanian belle's passion for jewelry is the poverty of the person upon whom she relies for its purchase. Nearly all Roumanians are peasants, and even those who occupy positions of dignity and honor are comparatively poor. As a rule their jewelry is of brass or other base metal, thinly plated.

A ROUMANIAN BELLE.

As shown in the engraving the Roumanians are partial to beads and bangles. Not only do they wear a profusion of the latter about their heads, but ornaments of them and strands of beads bedeck them at frequent intervals. They are also worn as ornaments for the loose dresses that predominate in the construction of the Roumanian woman's gowns. Considerable skill is displayed by some of the better dressers in the gracefulness with which they catch up with these bits of metal the folds of the materials composing their attire. Rings are seldom worn except by the wealthier people, and earrings are simple in design and like the necklaces, cheap in material.

Professional Carefulness.

A violinist of the Bohemian order is performing at a fashionable soiree:

"Mamma," asks the child of the household, "why does he put his handkerchief under his chin when he plays? Is he afraid of soiling his collar?"

The mother, surveying the artist: "No, my darling, he is afraid of soiling his violin."—[Paris Figaro.

Purify your blood,
Build up your nerves,
Restore your strength,
Renew your appetite,
Cure scrofula, salt rheum,
Dyspepsia, sick headache,
Catarrh, rheumatism or malaria—
Take Hood's Sarsaparilla,
100 Doses One Dollar.

In Harmony.

Jack—"How is your hand to-day?"

Maud (who has met with an accident)—"The doctor says the bones are knitting together all right."

Jack (tenderly)—"I would that that hand were mine."

Maud—"It would quite harmonize with your condition."

Jack (gushingly)—"Can I believe my ears?"

Maud—"Certainly. My hand is broke."—[New York Herald.

A slight cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

A Business Necessity.

Householder—"What right have you to be begging? You are much more able-bodied than half the men that work every day."

Wanderer—"I've got to be able-bodied, pay I wasn't I couldn't near cover my territory every day."—[Indianapolis Journal.

THE POINT.
"A 1"
From a Catholic Archbishop down to the Poorest of the Poor all testify, not only to the virtues of
ST. JACOBS OIL,
The Great Remedy For Pain,
but to its superiority over all other remedies, expressed thus:
It Cures Promptly, Permanently;
which means strictly, that the pain-stricken seek a prompt relief with no return of the pain, and this, they say, St. Jacobs Oil will give. This is its excellence.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

Clay King the Terror.

HE FEW letters in the Camp Fire from those old heroes, the federal soldiers of the Southern states, are only glimpses of the reality. There were men and women in the South that stood firmly by the old flag throughout, never for one moment wavering in their allegience to the constitution. I know of cases where men lay hid for weeks in the dark recesses of forest or glen, receiving their meals from the hands of wife, daughter or sister, as the case might be, and who would perhaps be obliged to run the gauntlet of enemies, going miles unattended through dark defiles for the purpose. One heartrending case of this nature was that of one Ferris. His home was south of Paris, Tenn. Early in '62 all of that part of Tennessee was overrun by desperadoes, styling themselves Confederate soldiers. They were outlaws, who cared not one cent who their victim was, Union or rebel. If there was anything they wanted they just took it. The notorious Clay King, colonel of a cavalry regiment, was one of these terrors. These outlaws, formed the nucleus of King's command when we destroyed his camp near Paris, March 12, 1862, and gave him such a fright that he never came back to Paris. I think he and his men joined the army of Beauregard for safety. It was these whelps that persecuted the Ferrises. Conrad Ferris was a fine-looking man, 35 years of age. Ferris owned and occupied a splendid plantation known as the "Willows."

Ferris was widely known as the "Coon of the Willows." Being a large slave owner himself, the rebel element was very bitter against him. Being a good talker, and withal a well-informed man, he perhaps did more for the cause of the Union than any other one man in the neighborhood of Paris and Humboldt, openly advising young men to join the army of the Union. King had Ferris arrested several times, but while he was in the jurisdiction of the local authorities, King was powerless to harm him. But for some time just previous to our fight with King at Paris, Ferris was obliged to keep shady. It was while his daughter was making her way to her father's hiding place with the needed provisions, that she was set upon by some of King's cowards and tied to a tree, where the inhuman monsters proceeded to whip the unfortunate girl to make her agree to lead them to where her father was hidden. Her screams were heard by her father and some negroes who were with him at the time. Bounding through brush and briers, Ferris arrived on the scene just as his daughter fainted from excessive fright and pain. The sight so enraged Ferris that he appeared more like a wild beast than a man. Bounding into their midst he caught one up and hurled him to the ground with such force as to crush his life out. Seizing a pistol from the belt of the man he flung at his feet, he opened fire on the crowd with fatal effect. Some of the negroes now appeared on the scene brandishing clubs, when the brave (?) girl-whippers turned and fled; but two of their number lay dying on the spot with bullet holes through their clothing, victims of a father's just revenge. Ferris cut the thongs that bound his daughter to the tree. She had recovered her senses, but she was terribly nervous, and when the poor thing found herself in her father's arms she clung to him, sobbing as if her heart would break. The black men that came to the rescue unarmed as they were, knew now that they at least must hasten to the camp of the "Coon of the Willows" if she lived to live long, for well they knew that ere the dawn of another day the bloodhounds would be in fierce pursuit. There were seven of them. They escorted the father and daughter to their home, then bidding them good bye they made all the haste possible in the direction of Fort Hieman. It happened that I was one of the pickets on the road that same night. I sat on my horse some two hundred yards in advance of the Reserve. Dan Lewis occupied a similar position on the opposite side of the road. It was near the middle of the day when our attention was attracted by the baying of dogs near by. Very soon several negroes came running toward us, calling loudly for us to save them. I heard the ominous click of the hammer of Dan's "old Sharps" as it was put up. I spurred out into the road toward the baying dogs. I passed four or five panting negros. They all tried to say something, but they were too much exhausted to speak intelligently. I suddenly came upon two negroes in a death struggle with several immense bloodhounds. I stood not on the order, but opened fire on the infernal dogs. One fell howling to the earth. Dan, who was at my heels, sent another dog to earth and proceeded to load another cartridge with the coolness of a veteran. But here old Sergt. Sandy ranged up with the entire reserve. He took in the situation at a glance. The dogs had beat a hasty retreat, but Sandy ordered a volley sent out to accelerate their movements. I think it succeeded as sundry yelps were borne to our ears from in front. But just here several high-toned horsemen came up on a gallop. Dan and I assumed our places.

"Halt!" and Dan carbine was at his shoulder. But they stopped short.

"Who are you?" inquired Dan.

"We are on the track of some niggers that have run away from their master," was the reply.

"Who is their master?" asked Sergt. Sandy.

"Conrad Ferris," was the reply.

At that time slaves were returned to their masters. When it was alleged that the negroes had run away without just cause, Sandy was somewhat in doubt as to the propriety of killing the dogs, so he asked:

"Was them blasted dogs mad?"

"No, sir, they were not."

"Well, darned ef it makes any difference: dogs ought to know better than to attack a picket post. The boys baited 'em, same as they did you, but the tarnel critters kept right on comin' on 'em, screechin' like they were mad, so I ordered the boys to fire a volley an' scare 'em off. Some on the fools got in the way, an' I guess they got hurt."

"Well, but sergeant, where are the negroes now?"

"Don't know, sir; hain't seen 'em here. Did they come this way?"—DAN KNIGHT.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Loyalism in the South.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In the winter of 1860-61, a great hue and cry was raised by the rebels in Southwestern Missouri, most of whom were afterwards bushwhackers—followers of Quantrel, Anderson, Livingston and other leaders of that class, and of more or less note—charging all Union people, men and women, with being Abolitionists, which was interpreted to include all crimes known or unknown to criminal law. If the Union people had back-bone enough to remain true to the Union, they were pursued with as much venom as that possessed by the copperhead snake; and if the opportunity occurred, they were brutally murdered. Many lost their lives by their devotion to the Union, and since the war, any who dare to have minds of their own, and will not bow down to the bushwacking element, there by apologizing for helping to whip them, are still pursued with the old-time venom. All manner of lies are told, and even sworn to. Many threats to kill are still made. The bushwackers have collected all kinds of outlaws under their banner of abuse to the Union people of the South, and they, one and all, are ready, at any time, to swear anything called for against said Union person, man or woman. They will swear to a lie as unblushingly as "Satan the First." Nothing is too mean for them to tell on the Union people of the South. If any one wishes to know how the loyal people of the South have been treated, let that person go into a neighborhood *incognito* and listen to the lies told on any one by the bushwackers and their allies, and the outlaws in general; then go into court and hear them sworn, as to the reputation of any one, trying to convict them of any charge or that the parties they are sworn against are people of bad character. You will then see their venomous nature. You may rest assured the parties they are sworn against are Southern Union people. On the other hand, if the bushwhackers swear hard to save any one, you can safely stake your last cent that they are all the same class. They evidently have a secret organization, as they recognize each other on short notice. Is it not the old Knights of the Golden Circle, under another name? They stick together in everything and anything, to defeat the Union people, and are still bent on reviving the "Lost Cause."—H. L. THOMPSON, Co.'s C and H, 3d Wis. Cav. Vol's.

The Southern Federal.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Comrade Chumley is not exactly correct in his statements in regard to the Methodist minister, Dougan. I was well acquainted with the Rev. Mr. Harrison Dougan, and while I was not present to witness the cruel and inhuman treatment he received at the hands of the rebel gang, quite a number of my neighbors and associates were present, being prisoners at the time, and witnessed the whole proceedings.

The Rev. Mr. Dougan, at the time of his arrest, was on his way to one of his preaching places, was overtaken by the rebel ruffians, who compelled him to get out of his buggy and forced him to walk with some others—old men—who, with Mr. Dougan, had to foot it for several miles, when he (Dougan) was overcome with heat and the abuse heaped upon him, and sank down in the road, and came near dying. Some one in the crowd went to a spring near by, and brought water and bathed his head, when he revived to some extent. After he again become conscious, the rebels began to heap their indignities upon him. They called him an "old hell-hound," and threatened to kill him; to which he replied he was no "hell-hound," and if they wanted to kill him, they could do so then and there. Thinking perhaps they could best accomplish their purpose by sparing his life, they put him on a horse and took him on to Union and placed him, with the other prisoners, on the cars, and sent them to Knoxville, where they tried to make them all take the oath to support the Southern Confederacy. A few took the oath, but Dougan and some others in the crowd refused to take it. They were finally all released and sent home. Mr. Dougan did not die in Athens, as comrade Chumley says. He lived some four or five years after the war, but the abuse which was then heaped upon him, caused him to lose his mind. He became a mental wreck, and was never afterwards in his right mind. He died, I think, in 1868 or 1869. I think Comrade Chumley has got the Dougan case mixed with that of Esq. McGaughy, who resided in the town of Athens, and who was taken from his bed, in his night clothes, on a bitter cold night, some distance from town and was murdered by a band of rebel fiends. But both the Rev. Mr. Dougan and Esq. McGaughy were harmless and inoffensive men, were guilty of no crime, but simply because of their loyalty to the government were they slain. And that same disposition which led to the murder of those two good men is still rampant in many parts of the South to-day. The men in the North who oppose the federal elections bill, ought to come South and live awhile; I think the scales would fall from their eyes.—JOSEPH GRIFFITH, Co. F, 4th Tenn. Cav.

Forgive and Forget What?

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Some of the "old boys" talk about forgiving, but I do not see why we are at all called upon to forgive treason, assassination, rapine and outrage. Shall I forgive those hell-inspired persons who, by perjury, threw my father into prison for the purpose of murdering him with some semblance of "law?" Shall I forgive those persons who wanted to remove a dying mother from our home into the street and burn the house? Shall I forgive those persons who, with conscript authority, entered the house and took my eldest brother from home to fight the hated Yankees, at midnight, dressed in a pair of pants and a bed quilt, and the weather bitter cold?

We can look upon J. Iscariot with some pity and a degree of forgiveness, because he showed a sense of shame and remorse. Have those persons we are asked to forgive shown other than a fiendish delight in recounting their deeds of brutality? When the senses become so latent as to cause a victim of those outrages to think of forgiving such emissaries of perdition as Champ Ferguson, Jink Wells, Tobe Beckham and Burt Haynes, they will be in condition to stand "lunacy trial." To forgive would be to lie to our conscience, and to our self-respect, degrading. If I had the lung force to thunder it from the shores of Maine to the Gulf, my reply would be, "Forgive? No! Forget? Never!!"

* * *

A few days since I received a letter from an old army acquaintance of my father, A. C. Peters, 105th, O. V. I. He saw the notice of my father's death in the Camp Fire. What a thrill went tingling through my veins at its reception!

* * *

G. W. B., during his life-time, told me this one: On —— river, in Virginia, the rebs were encamped on one side while the Yanks held the other. The Federal supply train had to travel a road alongside the river under a bluff, and the rebs would slip down to the water's edge and shoot a lead mule in the wagon and fire a volley at the driver, who would shin up the bluff among the scrub cedar.

"Here's your mule!" the rebs yelled.

"D—n you, here's your driver!" replied the Yank.

B. was a veteran of Lee's army, and had been captured several times, and once, while a prisoner, he told me he saw a lot of prisoners shot. He said he was standing some distance from the scene when there was a great commotion among them, and they began yelling, "Hurrah for Jeff Davis!" and the guard fired on them. He said according to the times it was justifiable, "for," said he, "prisoners had to realize they were prisoners!"—BUB.

The South Cumberland Battalion.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I have never seen anything in the Camp Fire from the South Cumberland Battalion, of which I was a member. I left Dixie in '67 and came to Illinois. I'll call the roll and see if any of these boys will answer: H. B. Anders, J. H. McCoy, S. Harber, F. Smith. I think all the boys will agree with me that we saw "the elephant" in the south part of Kentucky and along the Tennessee lines. Yes, I think that was Jumbo. Let me know where you all are, boys. Every soldier should take THE BLADE—the soldier's friend. I would be glad to hear from the 1st Ky. Cav., especially Co. A. Also those of the 5th Ky. Cav., Co. D, who were from my county. I wonder if any of the boys will see this that were with us in Tennessee, July 4, 1863, where we met for the purpose of hoisting the flag that had been taken down by the rebels so often? Whatever became of that Johnny that we captured that day? I agree with Chumley regarding the elections bill. Let us all march out in 1892, and give the Democrats a blow that they will feel for 50 years!—J. T. WIGLES, S. C. Battalion, Co. B., Ky. Vols.

Found a Bible.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—During my first enlistment (August 28, 1861,) I was a member of Co. K, 39th Ind. Inf. We were in Gen. Buell's command, when we were ordered to Pittsburg Landing to relieve Gen. Grant's army from the task of fighting an enemy vastly superior in numbers to that of his own. On the morning of April 6, 1862, the battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing was begun in earnest. We were then about 40 miles from the scene of action, but could distinctly hear the booming of cannon. We expected soon to encounter the Johnnies, but did not reach the landing until 8 or 9 o'clock on Sunday morning (April 7.) After landing we moved forward in the hope of routing the enemy, and it wasn't long before we realized the unpleasant surprise of meeting the "elephant," who seemed at first to meet us with a stubborn resistance, but after a time the heavy firing and the constant arrival of our troops, overbalanced their expectations, when they gave away, and were forced to retire from the field in the direction of Corinth. I was wounded a short time before the retreat of the enemy, and was assisted by Comrade Wilson, (regiment unknown) to a field hospital about half a mile in our rear, and there my wound was dressed and bandaged by one of the army surgeons. While in that hospital tent I found a Bible lying on the ground, near a dead soldier. There were only four of us in the tent at that time; namely, Thomas Gunning, of the 16th Iowa; a member of the 29th Ind., the dead soldier (referred to) and myself.

I would like to hear from Comrade Gunning. He was wounded in the leg below the knee, and the 29th Ind. soldier (name unknown) received a flesh wound in the thigh; would also like to hear from him. The supposition was, that the book found belonged to the dead soldier, and so I kept it, and it is now in my possession. The following words are written on one of the blank leaves:

William Martin, born July 13, A. D., 1838. Married April 10, 1863.

If any of Mr. Martin's relatives should read this and want the bible, I would be pleased to return the same to the proper one.

While I was on board the Iatan, a boat at Pittsburg Landing, (where I remained about two weeks after being wounded,) I formed the acquaintance of Comrade Steven Sparks, of the 9th Ky. Reg., who was wounded in his right leg, which was amputated below the knee. He seemed to be suffering very much. He told me he never expected to see his family again, and gave me a large pocket knife, which (sorry to say) I have since lost; but if Mr. Sparks is still alive, I would like to hear from him, or any of his friends; would also like to hear from members of my regiment, and hope they will vote for True Blue in 1892!—ALONZO L. HARROD, 8th Ind. Cav.

One of Smith's Guerrillas.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I see so many short sketches in THE BLADE, and yet none from the old 14th Iowa Inft., of which I was a member. Wake up, old Co. D, and let us hear from some of you through the Camp Fire. I was one of Smith's Guerrillas that followed Banks up Red river in 1864. And by the way, these same Guerrillas followed Banks down the river as a protection for his (Banks) retreat—that is, what was left of them, as we took an active part in the Pleasant Hill, La., battle. I think, if I remember right, these Guerrillas were under fire 45 days. I was wounded and taken prisoner there, made my escape, served my time out for the first enlistment and then re-enlisted in Co. B, reserve corps battalion of the 14th Iowa Inft., and from that time until the close of the war we were stationed at Camp Butler, Ills. And there took place the biggest drunk on record—the fish got on a drunk there in the Sangamon river, and the soldiers picked them up by the ton. This was caused by the burning of a distillery at Jamestown in June, 1863. Hundreds of soldiers can testify to these facts. I was also at President Lincoln's funeral at Oak Ridge cemetery. I am now visiting an old comrade of the 11th Ills. Cav., Freeland by name, and we think that in 1892 our victory will be greater than in 1888, and that we will then re elect Gen. Ben. Harrison. If the government wants the Indians exterminated, let them call on the old vets.—BEN VAN DYKE, Co. D and B, 14th Iowa Inft.

A Good Idea.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I do not just catch on to "Bub's" proposition about our sending reading matter to some central point for distribution among the poor comrades. I don't just see how we can accomplish much in that way. It is a fact that there are many papers and magazines that would be a treat to many poor people if they could be reached; but how are we going to reach them? I have been sending my papers to comrades, but if we can find a better way to dispose of them I am with the Camp Fire, heart and soul. I have often felt that we ought to do something to put THE BLADE into the hands of poor comrades that are

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE ON "ONE THING LACKING."

Worldly Prosperity, a Good Home, and Regard for Religion Not All—A Hope in Christ, the Saviour, Worth All Else.

Rev. T. Dewitt Talmage's text for his sermon of Sunday, February 1, was Mark x, 21: "One thing thou lackest." He said:

The young man of the text was a splendid nature. We fall in love with him at the first glance. He was amiable, and frank, and earnest, and educated, and refined, and respectable, and moral, and yet he was not a Christian, and so Christ addresses him in the words that I have read to you: "One thing thou lackest." I suppose that that text was no more appropriate to the young man of whom I have spoken than it is appropriate to a great multitude of people in this audience.

There are many things in which you are not lacking. For instance, you are not lacking in a good home. Neither are you lacking in the refinements and courtesies of life. You understand the polite phraseology of invitation, regard, and apology. You have on appropriate apparel. I shall wear no better dress at the wedding than when I come to the marriage of the King's Son. If I am well clothed on other occasions, I will be in religious audience. However reckless I may be about my personal appearance at other times, when I come into a consecrated assemblage, I shall have on the best dress I have. We all understand the proprieties of everyday life and the proprieties of Sabbath life.

Neither are you lacking in worldly success. You have not made as much money as you would like to make, but you have an income. While others are false when they say they have no income or are making no money, you have never told that falsehood. You have had a livelihood or you have fallen upon old resources, which is just the same thing, for God is just as good to us when he takes care of us by a surplus of the past as by present success. While there are thousands of men with hunger tearing at the throat with the strength of a tiger's paw, not one of you is hungry. Neither are you lacking in pleasant friendship. You have real good friends.

Neither are you lacking in your admiration of the Christian religion. There is nothing that makes you so angry as to have a man malign Christ. You get red in the face, and you say: "Sir, I want you to understand that though I am not myself a Christian, I don't like such things said as that in my store," and the man goes off, giving you a parting salutation, but you hardly answer him. You are provoked beyond all bounds. Many of you have been supporters of religion and have given more to the cause of Christ than some who profess his faith. There is nothing that would please you more than to see your son or daughter standing at the altar of Christ, taking the vows of the Christian.

It might be a little hard on you, and might make you nervous and agitated for a little while, but you would be man enough to say: "My child, that is right. Go on. I am glad you haven't been kept back by my example. I hope some day to join you." You believe all the doctrines of religion. A man out yonder says: "I am a sinner." You respond: "So am I." Some one says: "I believe that Christ came into the world." You say: "So do I." Looking at your character, at your surroundings, I find a thousand things about which to congratulate you; and yet I must tell you in the love and fear of God, and with reference to my last account: "One thing thou lackest."

You need, my friends, in the first place, the element of happiness. Some day you feel wretched. You do not know what is the matter with you. You say: "I did not sleep last night. I think that must be the reason of my restlessness;" or, "I have eaten something that did not agree with me, and I think that must be the reason. And you are unhappy. O, my friends, happiness does not depend upon physical condition. Some of the happiest people I have ever known have been those who have been wrapped in consumption, or stung with neuralgia, or burning with the slow fire of some fever.

There are young men in this house who would give testimony to show that there is no happiness outside of Christ, while there is great joy in his service. There are young men who have not been Christians more than six months, who would stand up to-night, if I should ask them, and say in those six months they have had more joy and satisfaction than in all the years of their frivolity and dissipation. Go to the door of that gin-shop to-night, and when the gang of young men comes out, ask them whether they are happy. They laugh along the street, and they jeer, and they shout; but nobody has any idea that they are happy.

I could call upon the aged men in this house to give testimony. There are aged men here who tried the world and they tried religion and they are willing to testify on our side. It was not long ago that an aged man arose in a prayer circle and said: "Brethren, I lost my son just as he graduated from college and it broke my heart, but I am glad now he is gone. He is at rest, escaped from all sorrow and from all trouble. And then, in 1857, I lost all my property and you see I am getting old and it is rather hard upon me, but I am sure God will not let me suffer. He has not taken care of me for 75 years now to let me drop out of his hands."

I went into the room of an aged man—his eyesight nearly gone, his hearing nearly gone—and what do you suppose he was talking about? The goodness of God and the joys of religion. He said: "I would like to go over and join my wife on the other side of the flood, and I am waiting until the Lord calls me. I am happy now. I shall be happy there." What is it that gave that aged man so much satisfaction and peace? Physical exurberance? No; it has all gone. Sunshine? He cannot see it. The voices of friends? He cannot hear them. It is the grace of God, that is brighter than sunshine and that is sweeter than music.

I remark again, that you lack the element of usefulness. Where is your business? You say it is at No. 45 such a street, or No. 200 such a street, or No. 800 such a street. My friend immortal, your business is wherever there is a tear to be wiped away or a soul to be saved. You may, before coming to Christ, do a great many noble things. You take a loaf of bread to the starving man in the alley; but he wants immortal bread. You take a pound of candle to the dark shanty. They want the light that comes from the throne of God, and you can not take it because you have it not in your own heart.

Oh, hear you not the more than million voices of those in these two cities who are unconverted? Voices of these in these two cities who are dying of their sins? They want light. They want bread. They want Christ. They want heaven. Oh, that the Lord would make you a flaming evangel. As for myself, I have sworn before high heaven that I will preach this gospel as well as I can, in all of its fullness, until every fiber of my body, and every faculty of my mind, and every passion of my soul, is exhausted. But we all have a work to do. I cannot do your work, nor can you do my work. God points us out the place where we are to serve, and yet are there not people in this house who are thirty, forty, fifty, and sixty years of age, and yet have not begun the great work for which they were created? With every worldly equipment: "One thing thou lackest."

Again, you lack the element of personal safety. Where are those people who associated with you twenty years ago? Where are those people that, fifteen years ago, used to cross South Ferry, or Fulton Ferry with you to New York? Walk down the street where you were in business fifteen years ago, and see how all signs have changed. Where are the people gone? How many of them are handed in eternity I cannot say, but many, many. I went to the village of my boyhood. The houses are all changed. I passed one house in which once resided a man who had lived an earnest, useful life, and he is in glory now. In the next house a miser lived. He devoured widows' houses, and spent his whole life in trying to make the world worse and worse. And he is gone—the good man and the miser both gone to the same place. Ah, did they go to the same place? It is an infinite absurdity to suppose them both in the same place.

If you pay money, you take a receipt. If you buy land, you record the deed. Why? Because everything is so uncertain, you want it down in black and white you say. For a house and lot 25 feet front by 100 feet deep, all security; but for a world, vast as eternity, nothing, nothing! If some man or woman, standing in some of these aisles, should drop down, where would you go to? Which is your destiny? Suppose a man is prepared for the future world, what difference does it make to him whether he goes to his home to-day or goes into glory? Only this difference: if he dies he is better off. Where he lived one lives on earth; he will have a million in heaven. Where he has a small sphere here he will have a grand sphere there. Perhaps it would cost you sixty, or one hundred or one hundred and fifty dollars to have your physical life insured, and yet free of charge, I offer you insurance on your immortal life, payable, not at your decease, but now, and to-morrow, and every day, and always.

I apply my subject to two classes of people—to you and me. First to the great multitude of young people in this house. Some of these young men are in boarding houses. They have but few social advantages. They think that no one cares for their souls. Many of them are on small salaries, and are cramped and bothered perpetually, and sometimes their heart falls them. Young man, to-night at your bed-room door on the third floor, you will hear a knocking. It will be the hand of Jesus Christ, the young man's friend, saying: Oh, young man, let me come in; I will help thee, I will comfort thee, I will deliver thee."

Take the Bible out of the trunk, if it has been hidden away. If you have not the courage to lay it on the shelf or table, take that Bible that was given to you by some loved one, take it out of the trunk and lay it down on the bottom of the chair, then kneel down beside it, and read and pray and pray and read, until all disturbance is gone, and you feel that peace which neither earth nor hell can rob you of. Thy father's God, thy mother's God, waits for Thee, O young man, "Escape for thy life!" Escape now! "One thing thou lackest?"

But I apply this subject to the aged—not many here—for many in any assemblage. People do not live to get old. That is the general rule. Here and there an aged man in the house. I will tell you the truth. You have lived long enough in this world to know that it cannot satisfy an immoral nature. I must talk to you more reverentially than I do to these other people, while at the same time I speak with great plainness. O father of the weary step, O mother, bent down under the ailments of life, has the God ever forsaken them? Through all these years, who has been your best friend? Seventy years of mercies! Seventy years of food and clothing! Oh, how many bright mornings! How many glorious evening hours you have seen!

Oh, if you could only feel the hand of Christ smoothing the cares out of wrinkled faces. Oh, if you could only feel the warm arm of Christ steadying your tottering steps. I lift my voice loud enough to break through the deafness of the ear while I cry out: "One thing thou lackest." It was an importunate appeal a young man made in a prayer meeting when he rose up and said: "Do pray for my old father. He is 70 years of age and he don't love Christ." That father passed a few more steps on in life and then went down. He never gave any intimation that he had chosen Jesus.

It is a very hard thing for an old man to become a Christian. I know it is. It is so hard a thing that it cannot be done by any human work; but God Almighty can do it by his omnipotent grace; he can bring you at the eleventh hour—at half past 11—at one minute of 12 He can bring you to the peace and the joys of the glorious gospel.

I must make application of this subject, also, to those who are prospered. Have you, my friends, found that dollars and cents are no permanent consolation to the soul? You have large worldly resources, but have you no treasures in heaven? Is an embroidered pillow all that you want to put your dying head on? You have heard people all last week talk about earthly values. Hear a plain man talk about the heavenly. Do you know it will be worse for you, O prospered man, if you reject Christ, and reject him finally—that it will be worse for you than those who had it hard in this world, because the contrast will make the discomfiture so much more appalling?

I must make my application to another class of persons—the poor. When you cannot pay your rent when it is due, have you looked up but the landlord to talk to? When the flour has gone out of the barrel, and you have not ten cents with which to go to the bakery, and your children are tugging at your dress for something to eat, have you nothing but the world's charities to appeal to? When winter comes, and there are no coals, and the ash-barrels have no more cinders, who takes care of you? Have you nobody but the overseer of the poor? But I preach to you of a poor man's Christ. If you do not have in the winter blankets enough to cover you in the night, I want to tell you of him who had not where to lay his head. If you lie on the bare floor, I want to tell you of him who had for a pillow a hard cross, and whose foot bath was the streaming blood of his own heart.

O you poor man! O you poor woman! Jesus understands your case altogether. Talk right out to him to-night. Get down on your floor and say: "Lord Jesus Christ, thou wast poor and I am poor. Help me. Thou art rich now and bring me up to thy riches!" Do you think God would cast you off? Will he? You might as well think that a mother would take the child that feeds on her breast and dash its life out as to think that God would put aside roughly those who have fled to him for pity and compassion. You have compassion on the son of her womb, but I will not forget thee."

Son of God, if thou wert ever needed anywhere, thou art needed here. There are so many sins to be pardoned. There are so many wounds to be healed. There are so many souls to be saved. Help, Jesus! Help, Holy Ghost! Help, ministering angels from the throne! Help, all sweet memories of the past! Help, all prayers for our future deliverance! O, that now, in this the accepted time and the day of salvation, you would hear the voice of mercy and live. Taste and see that the Lord is gracious. In this closing moment of the service, when everything in the house is so favorable, when everything is so still, when God is so loving, and heaven is so near, drop your sins and take Jesus. Do not cheat yourself out of heaven. Do not do that, God forbid that at the last, when it is too late to correct the mistake, a voice should rise from the pillow, or drop from the throne, uttering just four words—four sad, annihilating words, "One thing thou lackest."

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Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

"In the Next Issue."

We have lately received many questions with an urgent request to "answer in the next issue of THE BLADE." This can very rarely be done, for these reasons: First, the number of questions sent us is always much greater in winter than in summer, and when we are behind-hand, we endeavor, as far as possible, to answer in the order in which the questions reach us. Second, the Question Bureau for the next week's BLADE is always in the hand of the foreman of the composing-room a week in advance. To illustrate, this paragraph is written on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 28, and is the last thing written of this week's Bureau. Hence, we are necessarily one week behind, under any circumstances. And we have now on hand more than enough questions for the next issue.

Penston Questions.

Reader, Rantoul, Kan.: 1.—If a man has taken a claim of 40 acres in Kansas under the homestead law, and paid $1.25 an acre, can he take a homestead in Oklahoma; and if so how many acres is he entitled to? 2.—Is there a law that gives a man, who has seven sons and no daughters, a right to 160 acres of land for each?

1.—160 acres. 2.—No.

G. Z., Richwood, O.: 1.—Can any ex-soldier, whose name is now on the pension rolls at $24 per month, have, on application, his pension increased to $30 per month by the special act of Congress passed March 3, 1883, granting a pension of $30 to those whose names were on the pension rolls at $24? 2.—Would he again have to be examined for the additional? 3.—Would it be necessary for him to employ an attorney to prosecute this claim for him?

1.—The act of March 3, 1883, applies to loss of arm or leg, or its equivalent.

2.—No.

3.—No.

A. E., Cozad, Neb.: 1.—If a man takes a homestead, lives on it twenty weeks and then proves up, pays the $2.50, as required by law, is it considered a pre-emption; as he never before pre-empted or a homestead, would he be entitled to a homestead or pre-emption? 2.—If a foreigner comes to the United States before the war, enlisted as a soldier, will it make him a citizen of the United States by reason of his services in the late rebellion, or will he be required to get papers before he is truly a citizen of the United States?

1.—Either.

2.—He must be naturalized and produce proof that he was a soldier.

J. W. H., Hickory Ridge, Tenn.: 1. The soldiers of the war of 1812 received $8 per month; those of the Mexican war, $8 per month; those of the Rebellion, $12, $15 and $18. 2. The time paid during the Rebellion ranged for $100 to $462.

I. A. R., Golden City, Ark.: 1. There is no more bounty due you. 2. We do not know.

L. M., Schell, W. Va.: A man lived in Pennsylvania some years with a woman but was never married to her; soon after the war broke out he enlisted in the United States service, served three years and was honorably discharged. In '62 he married a woman in West Virginia; she has her marriage certificate. He was killed in '65. Now since the law granting all soldier's widows a pension (his lawful wife being married again) the first woman is trying to get a pension as his widow. Now what I want to know is can she get it without a marriage certificate or witness to prove her marriage?

She must prove her marriage.

Veteran, Elgonier, Pa.: "Suppose an applicant has applied under both for an increase—for instance, he is now getting, say $8 per month and has applies under act of '90 for disabilities for which he is not pensioned. Now, then, let us suppose that the new disabilities would bring him up to $12 per month and if under the act of '90 he got the pension he is, which added, would bring him up to $24 by the rating of a board, what under such circumstances would be likely to be the result? If an applicant applies under act of June and succeeds in getting $12 per month, the limit of the act, can he be afterward continue to prosecute its claim under the general laws the same as if he had not applied under the act of '90? 2.—When a man increase claim is allowed, what is done with the voucher on hand at the time of its allowance?"

Under act of June 27, 1890, he can only receive $12. If he is entitled to a larger pension on his old claim, let him waive the new. The old voucher and certificate are referred to the agency where he is paid.

C. L. G., Rock Spring, Mo.: If a soldier's widow remarries has she the right under her first husband's name to put in a claim for a pension?

If the first husband died from wound or disease contracted in service, she is entitled to pension from date of his death to her remarriage.

J. W. L., Hattenville, Tenn.: Can a soldier of the Mexican war draw a pension for that and also for service in the war of the rebellion?

He can only draw one pension, but he can select the larger.

Lucifer, Clyde, Mo.: 1.—To whom must I write for information in regard to public lands in Alabama? 2.—I served 19 months in the army; was discharged on account of wounds. How much time will I be credited for in homestead?

1.—The U. S. Commissioner of lands.

2.—Nineteen months.

A. W. B., Three Lakes, Wis.: I have made actual settlement on government land, subject to homestead entry only. I applied at local land office within 30 days, but found that a party had filed an application on the same land, and after 30 days made settlement. Which one, in your estimation, will have the best right—the filer or actual settler?

The actual settler has the first right.

C. L., Dwight, Kan.: Please state what necessary evidence is required under act of June 27, 1890, for a dependent parent to obtain a pension.

You must prove dependence now.

History of Kansas—James H. Lane.

J. B. M., Abilene, Kan.: Please tell as much as space will allow about the early political history of Kansas, say from 1857 to 1870. Also, concerning Jim Lane and the first Ingalls election.

In 1857 the majority of the inhabitants of the territory of Kansas were of the Free State party. In former years the intimidation and fraud of armed bands from Missouri, called border ruffians, had invariably resulted in the election of pro-slavery legislatures. The election of October, 1857, resulted in the choice of a Free State legislature. The old legislature, foreseeing this, had met at Lecompton in September, 1857, and had adopted a pro-slavery constitution. The Free State party had never recognized the territorial legislature, and had not voted on the only clause of the constitution that was submitted for popular approval, and so that clause was of course defeated. The new Free State legislature submitted the whole constitution to the people, and it was overwhelmingly rejected. President Buchanan favored the Lecompton constitution, and also the Senate, but the opposition of the Northern Democrats sufficed to turn the House against it. A conference committee of Congress therefore submitted a proposition for certain public lands for the use of Kansas, and it was agreed to regard the rejection thereof as the rejection of the Lecompton constitution.

Afterwards Kansas was admitted all right with a satisfactory anti-slavery constitution. She sent many troops to the Federal armies during the civil war, and has generally conducted herself with credit. Kansas is now one of two states that permit women to vote on all state elections.

Jas. H. Lane went to Kansas in 1855, after serving in congress and as lieutenant-governor of Indiana, his native state. He took an active part in his politics as a leader of the Free State party, and was made chairman of the executive committee of the Topeka constitutional convention. He was elected by the people major-general of the free state troops, and was active in driving out the Missouri invaders. In 1856 was elected United States senator by the legislature that met under the Topeka constitution, but the election was not recognized by congress, and he was indicted in Douglas county for high treason and obliged to fly the territory.

In 1857 he was president of the Leavenworth constitutional convention, and again made major general of the territorial troops. He was elected to the United States Senate in 1858, and commanded some Kansas troops all through the civil war. He was re-elected to the Senate in 1865, but he became insane and killed himself before he ever took his seat.

3.—A sketch of Senator Ingalls is given in the Weekly of December 18.

David Ross Locke.

J. S. M., Caldwell, Kan.: David Ross Locke ("Petroleum V. Nasby") was born in Vesta, Broome Co., N. Y., September 20, 1833. He entered the office of the Cortland, N. Y., *Democrat* in his 11th year, and learned the printing business. Afterward, he traveled extensively over the Union, working at the newspaper business. In 1872 he and a partner named J. G. Robinson, started the Plymouth, O., *Advertiser*. Mr. Locke was afterward interested successively in the Mansfield, O., *Herald*, Bucyrus *Journal*, Bellefontaine *Republican* and Findlay *Jeffersonian*. While editing the latter paper he began the world-famed series of "Nasby" letters, the first being dated March 21, 1861. These letters sprang at once into tremendous popularity, and made an enduring name for their writer as the greatest of political humorists and satirists.

In October, 1865, Mr. Locke removed to Toledo, and took charge of the Toledo BLADE, first on a salary, then as part proprietor, and finally as sole proprietor. He did an immense amount of literary work after coming to Toledo, besides editing THE BLADE, having written several successful plays, a score or more of books and pamphlets, besides other matter, all of which was eagerly welcomed by the reading public. He also achieved popularity as a lecturer, and made a number of tours through the principal cities of the country, drawing large audiences. He died at his home in Toledo on February 15, 1888.

Law of Succession.

Old Subscriber, Eaton Rapids, Mich.: 1.—If a man should die in the state of Wisconsin, leaving a great deal of property, and no heirs of which he knows anything before dying, to whom or what parties are the "advertised for" heirs to apply to in order to find out all about it, as some of them are kept in ignorance of the whole matter, save that they are advertised for? 2.—In what line of succession would the property descend?

1.—We are not familiar with the Wisconsin law, but suppose it would be proper to communicate with whoever was appointed executor of the state.

2.—We cannot go into the laws of Wisconsin, and we wish our correspondents would not ask us to do so. We have said this many times before and wish every one would hereafter take notice and not ask us no legal questions. To answer the question would necessitate our consulting a Wisconsin lawyer whom we would have to pay for the information. We are not willing to pay the lawyer's bill of another man. We are willing to answer any questions the information for which we can get with a reasonable amount of work. Nor are such questions of general interest.

Justices of the Supreme Court.

F. M. G., Eureka, Kan.: "1.—Has there been found lately in Western Africa a mountain higher than Mt. Everest? If so, what is its name and also its height? 2.—Will you please state the names of the associate justices of the United States Supreme court, in their order from the chief justice (at top right, do his left, (d) by whom appointed?

1.—We do not know of any.

2.—The following are the justices of the Supreme court in the order of their appointment:

Melville W. Fuller, of Illinois, chief justice, appointed in 1888 by President Cleveland.

Stephen J. Field, of California, appointed in 1863 by President Lincoln.

Joseph P. Bradley, of New Jersey, appointed in 1870 by President Grant.

John M. Harlan, of Kentucky, appointed in 1877 by President Hayes.

Horace Gray, of Massachusetts, appointed in 1881 by President Arthur.

Samuel Blatchford, of New York, appointed in 1882 by President Arthur.

Lucius Quintius C. Lamar, of Mississippi, appointed in 1887 by President Cleveland.

David J. Brewer, of Kansas, appointed in 1889 by President Harrison.

Henry B. Brown, of Michigan, appointed in 1891 by President Harrison.

Recutting Old Files.

A. A. E., Porter, Kan.: "Please to publish a recipe for recutting old files with the aid of acid, if there is any such process."

There are many receipts for converting old files into new by means of acids, and among the latest is that recently patented by Albert I. Ferguson of Sharon, Pa. The files must be thoroughly cleansed in warm water containing a small quantity of potash, which readily removes any grease or dust from them. After the files are once cleansed they must be washed in warm water and dried by artificial heat. Next place one pint of warm water in a wooden vessel and put into it as many files as the water will cover. Then add two ounces of blue vitriol (sulphate of copper) finely pulverized, and two ounces of table salt. Take care to turn the files over, so that each may come in contact with the mixture. To the above mixture now add seven ounces sulphuric acid and ½ ounce cider vinegar, which will cause the files to assume a new appearance at first, but they will in a short time resume their natural color. Then they must be removed, washed in cold water and dried by artificial heat. When dry, they must be sponged with olive oil, wrapped in porous paper and laid aside for use.

Two Queries.

T. E. D., Bartlett, O., asks: "1.—Please explain the government of Scotland, Wales and England, their connection with Great Britain, etc."

Scotland, Wales and Ireland are all represented in the British parliament on an equal ratio with England, and together they form the "United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland," that being the official title of the nation.

"2.—Define the words 'Millennium' and 'Curriculum?'"

"Millennium" is a word used to denote the thousand years mentioned in the 20th chapter of Revelations, during which period Satan will be chained and Christ's bodiless become triumphant throughout the world. Some believe that, during this period, Christ will reign on earth in person with his saints.—(Webster). "Curriculum" is a comparatively recent word, which added, would bring him up to $24 by the rating of a board, what under such circumstances would be likely to be the result? If an applicant applies under act of June and succeeds in getting $12 per month, the limit of the act, can he be afterward continue to prosecute its claim under the general laws the same as if he had not applied under the act of '90? 2.—When a man increase claim is allowed, what is done with the voucher on hand at the time of its allowance?

"Curriculum" is from the Latin *currere*, to run, and means, literally, a course in which a race is run.

Murder of Lovejoy.

W. P., Aumsville, Ore.: "Will you please give history of the killing, by a mob, of Elijah P. Lovejoy at Alton, Illinois?"

In 1833 Elijah P. Lovejoy became the editor of the St. Louis *Observer*, a religious weekly. At first a believer in colonization, he gradually became thoroughly anti-slavery, but he always opposed immediate and unconditional abolition. Nevertheless his articles created great excitement and when his office was finally wrecked by a mob he determined to move his office to Alton, Ill.

This was done in 1836. As soon as his press was landed at Alton, it was seized by a mob and destroyed. Another press was obtained and the publication continued nearly a year, when the second press was destroyed.

His third press was destroyed before it could be used. His fourth was placed in a stone warehouse which he and his friends defended. The house was surrounded by a mob and the roof set on fire. In attempting a sally Lovejoy was shot and killed.

Navies of the World.

E. S., Rockdale Mills, Pa.: "What is the strength of the navies of the United States, France, Russia, England, Germany, Austria and Italy?"

	U. S.	Germany.	France.	Italy.	Austria.	Russia.	Great B.
Armored ships	7	18	57	10	12	38	76
Unarmored ships	15	35	136	41	17	49	119
Torpedo catchers	..	6	19	3	..	..	..
Torpedo boats	..	21	115	31	38	141	268
Unarmored gunboats	..	30	47	26	27	70	102
Transports, tugs	5	16	49	18	26	3	269
Dispatch vessels	..	7	33	6	3	9	4
Training vessels	..	8	16	3	5	..	..
Armored gunboats	..	22	11	3	..	11	6

This is the information as far as we are able to obtain it. The United States navy statistics may not be complete.

What a Mirage Is.

D. J. C., Axtell, Neb.: "What causes a mirage? Why does it make objects that cannot be seen at other times appear to rise up and be close, as if looking through a field glass at them?"

A mirage is an appearance of distant objects in the air as if standing in the sky or reflected from the surface of water. It is produced by refraction in strata of air of different densities, decreasing or increasing rapidly, and sometimes by refraction and reflection combined. The appearances are those which which have received the name of inferior refraction. The phenomenon of mirage is one said to have been first explained by Monge while accompanying Bonaparte's expedition.

Farragut's Birthplace—Eclipses.

C. H. P., Milligan, Tenn.: "1.—Where was Admiral Farragut born? 2.—Why is it that there are more eclipses of the sun visible to Southern Africa, Indian ocean and southern half of South America than the more northern regions? Send us a table giving eclipses in the above named countries."

1.—Admiral Farragut was born on July 5, 1801, at Campbell's Station, near Knoxville, Tenn., and died August 14, 1870, at Portsmouth, N. H.

2.—In the course of a long series of years, an eclipse of the sun does not occur more often in one locality than in another.

Postage Stamps.

S. B. M., Gann, O., asks: "In what year were postage stamps first made, and in what Congress was the law passed authorizing them?

"The system of prepaying postage by means of small adhesive labels, to be sold to the public and received by the postoffice in evidence of payment when attached to letters, was first advocated by Rowland Hill in 1837, and was adopted by the British government in 1840. They were introduced into the United States in 1847. The act authorizing them was enacted by the Twenty-ninth Congress.

Softening Cast Iron.

"Rheumatic," Fountain Springs, W. Va.: "1.—Where are the principal offices of the principal railroad companies located? 2.—Give a process for softening cast iron (such as child plows, etc.) so that it may be cut and drilled."

1.—In any depot you can obtain a railroad guide, which contains a list of all the railroads in the United States, the places where their offices are located, also a list of the officers of the company and the place where each is located.

2.—We do not know. If some one will send process, we will publish it.

The Cherokee Strip.

A Subscriber, Formoso, Kan.; asks: 1.—On what terms did the government treat with the Indians for the Cherokee Strip.

2. Are the Cherokee Indians allowed the right to take homesteads in the "Strip" after having been purchased by the government?

1. The government paid the Cherokee Indians in money for the Cherokee strip.

2. For the particulars and details concerning the rules by which the land is now managed we would advise you to write to the nearest United States Land office.

Home of Washington.

E. S. D., New Lisbon, O.: "Who owns the Mount Vernon estate, formerly owned by George Washington?"

The estate of Mount Vernon was bequeathed by George Washington to his brother Bushrod Washington, from whom it descended to his nephew, John A. Washington. By him the mansion and 200 acres of land were sold in 1858 to the "Ladies' Mount Vernon Association," who design to hold it in perpetuity as a place of public resort and pilgrimage. The place has been open ever since for the inspection of tourists or any one desiring to visit it.

Unclaimed Money in England.

J. H., Hooperton, Ill., says: "A person, said to be an ancestor of mine, left a large sum of money in England. What would be your advice as to learning the facts in the case? Is it probable I could get it if such a sum exists? What course should I pursue?"

We are inclined to look with suspicion on all stories of money left for unknown American heirs, as there are men who make a comfortable living by getting up shadowy claims of this sort, and calling on the supposed "heirs" to contribute money to "prosecute the claim." They keep on asking for more money, and reporting fabrications about the "progress of the case" until the patience of their dupes gives out. We have known of several cases of this kind. Of course we have no means of knowing anything about your case. Our advice would be, consult some good lawyer, in whom you have confidence—one residing in your own part of the country, known to be reputable; tell him all the facts in the case, and take his advice as to what course to pursue.

Brooks Not Punished.

F. P. B., Brisbin, Pa.: "Was Preston S. Brooks punished for assaulting Mr. Sumner, of Mass., in congress, during a discussion, and what was the punishment?"

A committee of the House of Representatives was appointed to investigate the matter, and they reported in favor of Mr. Brooks's expulsion; but as it required a two-thirds vote of the House to do so, it was not done; the vote standing 121 to 90 in favor of expulsion.

The Race Counts.

F. M. H., Warren, Ind.: "What did Napoleon mean when he said, 'Men are nothing, but man is everything?'"

We do not recall the saying of Napoleon or the circumstances of it being said, but we suppose that he meant that men as individuals count for nothing, but that as a race they are mighty and potential. Nature looks after the race in general, but not after individuals in particular.

California Acquired.

D. B., Wawaka, Ind.: "How, and in what year did the Government of the United States come in possession of California?"

During the Mexican war California was conquered by our troops and a provisional military government formed, which continued in existence after the peace of 1848, until the admission of the state into the Union, September 9, 1850.

Star Route Attorneys.

J. S. G., Joy, Morgan Co., Ohio, asks for the names of the leading attorneys employed by the United States in the Star Route cases.

W. E. Woodward, Brewster, attorney general of the United States, and Col. R. G. Ingersoll.

2.—We cannot answer your question, it is entire a matter of opinion as to who are the greatest living lawyers.

Not on Record.

F. A. G., Ridgeville, Ind., asks: 1.—Who were the chiefs of the Pottawattomies from 1800 to the present time, and who is to present chief? 2.—How many white men married into the Indian families?

We have no possible method of obtaining the information which you ask for. Probably white men have inter-married with Indian women of that tribe, but we know nothing about it.

Polishing Cattle Horns.

E. N. J., Lost Springs, Kan., asks how to prepare cattle horns for fancy purposes, so they will be clear, smooth and shiny.

The horns are first scraped with a piece of glass until all the roughness, cracks, etc., are removed. After they are made as smooth and even as possible, they are then smoothed with sand-paper, and afterward with the finest emery paper. They are then polished by the use of a flannel cloth and sweet oil.

Silver Production.

H. S. D., Hazel, S. D.: 1.—What is the silver product of the world in standard dollars? 2.—What countries furnish the most?

The total silver product of the United States, in standard dollars, for the year 1888, is $59,196,000; for all the years from 1849 to 1883, is $861,124,630. We cannot give the total world product of silver in standard dollars.

Address of Soldiers' Homes.

W. —, K., Olathe, Kan.: "How shall I address letters so as to reach the various soldiers' homes?"

Address your communication to the commandant of the soldiers' home, giving the name of the postoffice of the city and state where the home is situated.

Negro Population.

G. T. B., Cummings, Kan., asks: "Please give number of colored population in 1880, or when freed; number in 1880, and number in 1890."

The colored population in 1860 was 4,441,-830; in 1870 it was 4,880,009; in 1880 it was 6,580,793. We have not the returns for 1890 yet.

Opinions Differ.

C. Y., Toledo, O.: "Who is the greatest living lawyer, and who is the greatest living civil engineer?"

It would be impossible to answer your question—one man's opinion would differ from another's. It is purely a question of opinion.

Crown Kicked Off.

W. L. W., Delta, O.: "Who was the German emperor who had his crown kicked off by the Pope at Rome to which Him humility?"

Frederick II. Your other questions were answered to a Delta questioner last week.

Doesn't Have to Pay.

E., Middleton, Mo., asks if a newspaper is sent to him at his postoffice address and he takes the paper from the postoffice, without having subscribed for the paper, if he is bound to pay for the paper? Decidedly no.

Miscellaneous.

H. B. M., Liberty, Pa.: There is no premium on the half-dollar of 1861.

A. D., Scammonville, Kan.: National bank notes are legal tender.

H. A. H., Smithfield, Ill.: The incident you relate never occurred in Washington's life.

F. W. R., Idaho Springs, Colo.: We cannot answer your query, from lack of information.

B. M., Blissfield, Mich.: See Rule 2. You can get the information from any bookseller.

J. W. B., San Pedro, N. M.: The *Electrical Engineer* is published at 11 Wall street, New York.

"J. H. S." must send his name and address if he wishes his question answered. See Rule 1.

J. J. S., Trinidad, Colo.: It will be published in due time in the "Money-maker Series."

C. W. H., Franklin Station, O.: We can not republish the national Republican platform of 1888. Refer to the *Tribune* or the *World* almanac.

L. M. M., Holmesville, Miss.: We do not know of any company doing that sort of business.

J. A. H., Bowen's Mills, Mich.: Your question has been handed to the editor of the Sunbeam.

J. T. F., Eaton, Ill.: The subject of plating will be fully treated of later in our "Money-maker series."

H. S. W., Archbold, O.: Your questions were answered to Delta questioners in the last two issues.

Q. H. M., Houlton, Mo.: It is impossible for us to answer your your question, nor is it of general interest.

G. F., Currant Creek, Colo.: The census figures on cattle are not yet published, and may not be for a year or two.

J. K. C., Glenville, W. Va.: To get a clerkship in a railroad freight office, apply to the general freight agent of the road.

F. C. B., Kalamazoo, Mich.: The poem, "Hannah Jane," is pure fiction, and not a recital of any one's actual experience.

B. F. Y., Limestone, Tenn.: See Rule 2 above. Get a bookseller or picture dealer to order the picture of Raphael's cherubs for you.

A. H. F., Hendricks, Col.: Old continental bills are worth just what any one will pay for them as curiosities. They have no other value.

J. W. R., Muncie, Ind.: The bill you speak of must be a state law. Ask the editor of one of your local papers. We know nothing of the matter.

D. B., Aurora, Neb.: We do not know, as we know nothing whatever of the gas machine you mention. Better write a letter of inquiry to the manufacturers.

W. W. H., Superior, Neb.: In the Weekly BLADE of December 11 there was a long editorial (4th page) in which all your questions about silver were answered.

J. D., Jewett, O.: We never saw the recitation you speak of. Don't write to us to send such things. Go to a bookstore and look for it in books of recitations, etc.

J. B. H., East Portland, Ore.: Get a bookseller to get you a list of books on trade processes. We can not publish a detailed statement of the method of starch-making.

E. C. M., Wabash, Ind.: The letter you mention was an advertisement, which came to us through an Eastern advertising agency, and was paid for. We know nothing whatever about the firm.

P. W. R., Claude, W. Va.: The Argentine Republic did not have a bonded warehouse system. They were very foolish, but not quite so bad as that would be. We have not the figures you ask for.

E. C., Argenta, Ill.: The Indian reservations belong to the United States, not to the states and territories in which they are. The Indians on reservations are not taxed. Your other query has been answered.

W. N. H., Poplar Bluff, Mo.: It would be impossible for us to answer your question with any completeness. There are, however, many books published on the subject which any bookseller can order for you.

L. A. W., Carlisle, Ind.: Look at the "Census Figures" on the 7th page of the weekly BLADE. Part of your questions have been already answered there, and others will be in due time. Your last is answered elsewhere.

W. B. R., Clark's Mills, Tenn.: Consult some minister as to the latest commentaries on the Bible. Clark's is antiquated. We do not deal in any books save those mentioned on page 4 and 5 of the Weekly BLADE. Ask a bookseller.

E. S. W., Teegarden, Ind.: 1.—We are publishing the census figures on the 7th page of the Weekly BLADE. Watch that column. 2.—It would take too much space to give the full history of tariff legislation. Get Thompson's History of American Tariffs.

G. L. S., Leigh, Neb.,

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1891.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 111,000.

WE WANT AGENTS!

THE BLADE pays the largest commissions to agents, and offers the largest inducements for clubs, of any paper in the United States, or in the world, for that matter. Any one wanting to make money should investigate our offers. *Everybody* should write for terms to agents at once! Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OLIVER OPTIC'S STORY.

To-day we begin the publication of "A Will of His Own," written by "Oliver Optic" (WM. T. ADAMS), expressly for THE BLADE. We trust every reader of this paper, young and old, will make it a point to peruse this excellent serial.

THE "MONEY-MAKER" SERIES.

This week we give, on the seventh page, the first article of the "Money-maker Series." It will be entitled, "Poultry-Keeping; How to Engage in It in Order to Make Money." It will run through several weeks.

These articles, under the general title, the "Money-maker Series," will give full and complete practical information how to make money by what may be called "side issues," which can be pursued in connection with one's regular occupation. They will cover a great variety of subjects, and will be the means of earning many a dollar to our readers. The series will be copyrighted, and can be obtained only in the columns of THE BLADE.

BOOKS ALMOST GONE!

We have left only about two dozen of "Social Etiquette," by Miss EMILY S. BOUTON. When they are gone, we shall have no more. They will all be sold, we think, within 10 days. If you want a copy, send *now!*

We have not a much greater number of Miss BOUTON'S "Health and Beauty," and those desiring a copy will do well to order *at once.*

We will send a copy of either by mail, postpaid, for *one dollar.* Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

Our China Sets.

The Blade's Offer Being Taken Up By Hundreds.

THE BLADE'S china set premium offer is being largely accepted. We are sending them out by hundreds. Take particular notice of this fact: While, under each offer, a price is made at which we will sell this set (including the Weekly BLADE one year) so low that everybody can afford to buy it; if you will read further you will find terms upon which we will give away these sets—which you will find are even more liberal than the offer to sell; this is because we wish to secure additional clubs for the Weekly BLADE.

Of course, we shall gladly fill all orders for sets in connection with one copy of the Weekly BLADE; because we know there are many who have not time nor inclination to get up a club; but there are others who are so situated as to be able to raise clubs, and we make the most liberal offer possible to them, as clubs are what we want.

The best way is, to enter on the work of getting up a club at once to secure the $30 BLADE dinner set. Almost any one can raise a club of 20 subscribers in a single day; but if you should fall short, you can certainly raise 11, and thus get the 56-piece tea set. Then, after resting a few weeks, you can make another effort and obtain 10 more, for which we will give you the No. 4 set—which, added to the tea set, makes the complete dinner set.

Get at the work at once, for two reasons: first, so as to be before any one else in your neighborhood; second, if you raise one club now, you will get that out of the way, so that later you can raise another, to obtain an additional premium in this line, or on some offer we may make later.

We have a special word to say to the 1,000 and more who obtained the tea set last year, in reply to many inquiries: The No. 4 Blade set is just what you want. It has been made up specially so as to be added to the 80-piece set and make a complete dinner set. So go to work at once to secure the No. 4.

It is a proved fact that the 80-piece tea set, which we offer for $7 with the Weekly BLADE one year, or which we *give* for 11 subscribers and $11, can not be bought at retail at the stores for less than $15 or $16; and the same holds true as to the other offers.

Read the advertisement on the 5th page. It is really a remarkable offer. If the sets cost us nothing, we should make but a narrow margin of profit. Offered as they are with THE BLADE, we make no profit at all—merely wishing to extend our circulation, and help our friends and subscribers to a first-class article.

Renewals will count the same as new subscribers in getting up clubs for this premium.

TILLMAN is governor of South Carolina, but the "aristocracy" of that state the old slaveocrats o r their descendants —will not recognize him socially. The state capital, Columbia, is making preparations to celebrate its centennial, but in these preparations care is being taken to exclude the state government from any participation in the celebration. The old regime was beaten at the polls, but when it comes to being socially recognized by the "first families" of the state, Governor TILLMAN is not in it at all. He is descended from "poor white trash," and he has committed an unpardonable sin in rising above his station. The Bourbon idea is a wealthy, aristocratic class, who are to hold the offices, while the poorer classes work to pay their salaries.

ATTORNEY GENERAL MILLER'S brief in the Bering Sea case before the United States Supreme court takes the position, first, that a writ of prohibition cannot issue to the Alaska court for lack of jurisdiction; and, second, that the subject matter of the controversy is political and, therefore, outside of the jurisdiction of the court. It will not be at all surprising if the Supreme court shall take the same view of the case.

THE free traders who complain that the new tariff bill has raised the price of 5-for-a-quarter cigar to 15 cents apiece forget that such cigars are articles of luxury, and men who want them are able to pay.

No one has yet claimed that the high water in European rivers is owing to the McKinley bill. Our Democratic exchanges are growing dull.

THE FARMERS' ALLIANCE AND PROHIBITION—A QUERY.

THE BLADE has often stated the fact that, while it is true that a vast number of voters belonging to the two great political parties are opposed to the Rum traffic, yet they place these political issues in which they are interested above the question of Prohibition; and that the experience of the last eighteen years has proved that they will not abandon their political affiliations in order to unite with a political party which sets up the Prohibition of the manufacture and sale of Rum as its leading principle. We have often referred to this as a fact; and asserted that, this being the case, it shows the futility of the political Prohibitionist movement.

The soundness of our position has been proved, and more, by the movement among the farmers—the very class of people among whom the sentiment in favor of Prohibition is the strongest—which has eventuated in the formation of a Farmers' Alliance and the evolution of a new political party in some states—a party which so far as the signs go, will be in the field of national politics during the Presidential campaign of 1892. This movement shows clearly that other issues are deemed important enough to demand separate political action, while Prohibition is not. The farmers will sever their political affiliations to enter the Alliance movement, but they never were strongly enough moved by the Prohibition issue to take the same step in its favor.

So far as the so-called "Prohibition" political party is concerned, it is no longer the "third party," but the "fourth party." The new Farmers' Alliance has, within one year, elected a number of its members to the national House of Representatives, and one United States Senator—while the political Prohibitionists have been unable to send a single Representative to Congress in the eighteen years they have been in the field. We refer to these facts, not in a spirit of levity, but merely to recall to the readers of THE BLADE the fact that they bear unequivocal testimony to the soundness of its position that Prohibition is not and should not be made a political issue.

The Farmers' Alliance convention in Ohio decided against separate political action for the present; but they incorporated in their platform a plank testifying to their opposition to the liquor traffic. In some of the Northern states, the Alliance has taken unequivocal ground against Rum, while in others it has ignored the issue. Taking the Alliance movement as a whole, it may be fairly set down as opposed to the Rum traffic, while not disposed to make Prohibition the *sine qua non*, which it has done in the case of free silver coinage, an increase of the currency, the equalization of taxation, the transportation question, and other of its demands.

There is no doubt that a large portion of the political Prohibitionists—those who have acted in the past with that party—will join the Alliance politically, and still farther reduce its vote. From all that we hear in letters from the West, we infer that this will be the case. The question then at once suggests itself, "What will be the effect of the Farmers' Alliance movement, if any, upon the Prohibition question?" THE BLADE'S judgment is, that, in the long run, it will prove beneficial. The result of any political upheaval is to put a different class of men into office; and the present movement has so far resulted in this change being most largely felt in the state legislatures. With a much larger per cent of farmers in those bodies, we think the prospects of intelligent and progressive legislation against the evils of the Rum traffic are improved.

What particular steps will be taken in this direction it is impossible to say. These other matters, which, rightly or wrongly, the people consider as more important than the temperance question, will be dealt with first. But it is certain that this ground-swell among the rural population places this question in a different attitude; and we may expect, sooner or later, in a number of states, legislation upon the question. Whether this will be in the direction of absolute Prohibition, or along the line of restriction and regulation, is a matter that will depend upon the views of the leaders of the new movement in the different states.

As our readers well know, THE BLADE has always believed that the logical end of all opposition to the Rum traffic must be in absolute Prohibition. The hard fact remains, after all possible argument, that so long as a single saloon is open, so long is temptation in the path of the ignorant, the heedless, the weak. Where there is so strong a feeling, through ignorance, against Prohibition, that its enforcement would be impossible or problematical, we favor license, as high as it can be made and yet avoid evasion of the law; when intelligent public opinion is strong enough to compel enforcement of the law, we favor Prohibition. We deem it wise to chain a mad dog, where that is the best that can be done, and so circumscribe the evil it can inflict; but it is always better to kill him than simply to chain him.

We regard license, in all its forms, not as a finality, but as a step in the educational process which must logically end in absolute Prohibition. We believe that the mass of those who favor Prohibition agree with us in this. But the extremists—those of the separate party persuasion especially—do not. With them, it is either Prohibition or nothing. In this they are not logical. The course of nature, in both the physical and moral world, is "first the blade, then the ear, then the full corn in the ear." To those who ignore restrictive legislation as a stage of progress—who are opposed to any legal measure that does not provide for absolute Prohibition—we desire to propound the following query, suggested by a friend:

What shall be done with the liquor traffic in states or localities where Prohibition is an impossibility?

There are such places, we all know. The Law and Order League of Sioux City, Iowa, has recently abandoned all effort to enforce the state Prohibitory law in that city, because the majority sentiment is opposed to it. In Ohio, Prohibition would be an absolute success in the rural districts; it would be a mockery in Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus, and a dozen others of the largest cities in the state. Please tell us affirmatively what should be done, in your opinion. We don't ask what should not be done. There is need of knowing what should be the plan of action.

It is a waste of words and of time to say that "Prohibition is not an impossibility anywhere, if ——." That "if" always stands in the way. It marks the boundary between the ideal and the real. The fact remains that there are localities where Prohibition, as matters *now* stand, is an impossibility. We want that fact met, frankly and honestly, in answering the question. We shall be glad to publish answers which cover the ground and are short and pointed. We don't want the question discussed, but answered. When that question is solved, there is one more forward step taken in the effort to destroy the Rum traffic and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

THE APPORTIONMENT BILL.

No stronger proof of the justice and fairness of the apportionment bill could be given than the fact that it passed the House without amendment, and now has passed the Senate in precisely the same way. Hence it goes at once to the President for his signature. That he will sign it is a foregone conclusion; hence it may be at once accepted as being the law of the land. Under its provisions, the House of Representatives to be elected in 1892, and which will enter upon its official existence on March 4, 1893, at the same time as President HARRISON'S successor, will consist of 356 members; and the only change that can be expected for the next decade in that number can only come from the admission of one or more of our remaining territories; and there are left only Oklahoma, Utah, New Mexico, Arizona and Alaska. The apportionment of Representatives to the different states is as follows:

Alabama	9	Montana	1
Arkansas	6	Nebraska	6
California	7	Nevada	1
Colorado	2	New Hampshire	2
Connecticut	4	New Jersey	8
Delaware	1	New York	34
Florida	2	North Carolina	9
Georgia	11	North Dakota	1
Idaho	1	Ohio	21
Illinois	22	Oregon	2
Indiana	13	Pennsylvania	30
Iowa	11	Rhode Island	2
Kansas	8	South Carolina	7
Kentucky	11	South Dakota	2
Louisiana	6	Tennessee	10
Maine	4	Texas	13
Maryland	6	Vermont	2
Massachusetts	13	Virginia	10
Michigan	12	Washington	2
Minnesota	7	West Virginia	4
Mississippi	7	Wisconsin	10
Missouri	15	Wyoming	1
		Total	356

The total membership of the present House is 333. No state loses a Representative. The following table gives the additional member to which certain states are entitled; and those not named therein retain their present representation:

Alabama	1	Missouri	1
Arkansas	1	Nebraska	1
California	1	New Jersey	1
Colorado	1	Oregon	1
Georgia	1	Pennsylvania	2
Illinois	2	Texas	2
Kansas	1	Washington	1
Massachusetts	1	Wisconsin	1
Michigan	1		
Minnesota	2	Total	24

It now devolves upon the legislatures of the different states, in which any change in the number of Representatives is made, to redistrict their states in accordance with the new law before the Congressional and Presidential elections of 1892. Where no change is made, a redistricting is not imperative; the districts may be left as they are. In those states in which there is an increase in the apportionment, if the legislature from any cause, shall fail to redistrict the state, the additional one or two Representatives to which that state is now entitled will be chosen on a general ticket, and will be "Congressmen at large."

As each state, under the constitution, is entitled to as many Presidential electors as it has Senators and Representatives, there will be chosen, in November of next year, 444 electors. Of this number, 223 is a majority; and it will require that number to elect. Should no candidate then have 223 or more electoral votes, the choice of a President will devolve upon the House of Representatives of the Fifty-second Congress; and as that body has a Democratic majority, the Democratic candidate would be chosen President. The following table gives the electoral vote of each state under the new apportionment:

Alabama	11	Nebraska	8
Arkansas	8	Nevada	3
California	9	New Hampshire	4
Colorado	4	New Jersey	10
Connecticut	6	New York	36
Delaware	3	North Carolina	11
Florida	4	North Dakota	3
Georgia	13	Ohio	23
Idaho	3	Oregon	4
Illinois	24	Pennsylvania	32
Indiana	15	Rhode Island	4
Iowa	13	South Carolina	9
Kansas	9	South Dakota	4
Kentucky	13	Tennessee	12
Louisiana	8	Texas	15
Maine	6	Vermont	4
Maryland	8	Virginia	12
Massachusetts	14	West Virginia	6
Michigan	14	Wisconsin	12
Minnesota	9	Wyoming	3
Mississippi	9		
Missouri	17	Total	444
Montana	3		

The passage of the apportionment bill is a distinct Republican triumph; for it marks the utter failure of as abominable a conspiracy as the Democratic party has tried to carry out since its attempt to dismember the Union in 1861. It was, to systematically discredit the work of the Census office, and by some means secure a recount, so as to take the work of passing the apportionment bill out of the hands of the present Congress, and give it over to the Democrats of the Fifty-second Congress. The clamor that was raised over the alleged "unfairness" of the census was tremendous, but it was mere "sound and fury, signifying nothing." The census is as fair a one as ever has been taken. It has been supplemented by an honest apportionment bill, whose absolute equity was tacitly acknowledged by the Democrats in their abstaining from any attempt to change it; and that bill is now a law of the land.

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

We have printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four pages the size of those of THE BLADE. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for 4 cents. Send *two* 2-cent stamps.

Or, we will send 2 copies for 5 cents in stamps.

Or, *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "THE BLADE, oledo, Ohio."

CHARLES BRADLAUGH, the noted member of Parliament from Northampton, is dead. BRADLAUGH was a most brilliant man, an infidel as regards the Bible; and his refusal to take the antiquated oath administered to members of the House of Commons in 1880, on the ground that his simple affirmation was enough, and that, as he did not accept the Bible, an oath thereon was meaningless, convulsed all England for several years. The House refused to allow him to take his seat, which was declared vacant; but his constituents re-elected him in 1882, but was again refused his seat. In 1885 he was again elected, and finally took his place in the Commons.

DEMOCRATIC stealing seems to be contagious. Now it is said that no less than thirteen county treasurers in Arkansas are short in their accounts by amounts varying from $100 to $1,000. This is natural enough in a state which has twice been defrauded by its state treasurers within a short time.

ANOTHER name is added to the list of those noted in art or literature who have passed away since the opening of the new year—that of MEISSONIER, the famed French artist. He has been for years the most renowned painter in Europe, and his canvases bring fabulous prices.

SECRETARY WINDOM DEAD.

HENRY WARD BEECHER, in one of his delightful literary talks, once remarked that he could not agree with the final specification in that petition of the Litany of the Episcopal church which prays: "From lightning and tempest; from plague, pestilence and famine; from battle and murder; and from sudden death, good LORD deliver us!" Mr. BEECHER evidently forgot the fact that the word "sudden" is here used in the sense of "violent," and attached only its modern signification of "instant" or "quick." He thought it better to die quickly, in the full strength of mind and body, in place of lingering in life a mere wreck mentally and physically. And we are not sure that the majority of readers, if they consider the matter carefully, will agree with the eminent divine that a quick death is preferable to one which comes as the result of a long and lingering illness. If one has obeyed the Master's injunction, "Be ye always ready," sudden death has no real terror.

While it may be on all accounts better for the person himself to pass in the twinkling of an eye, with hardly an instant's pain, the event is a terrible shock to those whom he leaves behind. The nation to-day has a striking example of this in the sudden death of Secretary of the Treasury WILLIAM T. WINDOM, who expired a moment after responding to a toast at the banquet of the New York board of Trade and Transportation, held in that city on Jan. 29. The unexpected advent of the grim reaper at any time is startling, and it is doubly so when it is amid festal surroundings.

In the death of WILLIAM WINDOM the country loses a useful public servant, and a man who, through his own genius and activity, rose from the humblest beginnings to distinction. He was of Ohio birth, but left his native soil in early manhood to carve himself a career in the new Northwest. He served Minnesota five terms in the National House of Representatives, his service covering the entire period of the civil war, and the reconstruction era. He was in the Senate from 1870 to 1881, when he resigned to enter GARFIELD'S cabinet as secretary of the Treasury, from which he retired on the accession of President ARTHUR. He was then chosen by the Minnesota legislature to fill his own unexpired term in the Senate, which ended in 1883. He was out of public life until 1889, when President HARRISON again called him to accept the Treasury portfolio.

In this capacity, Mr. WINDOM was in all respects a most capable official. His management of the national finances has been that of a practical business man instead of that of a political theorist. His policy of buying in bonds and cancelling them, thus stopping the interest, was not only profitable to the government, but relieved the monetary stringency quite as effectively as the course pursued under CLEVELAND of loaning public money to the banks, while being free from the objections to the latter. His refunding of government bonds while a member of GARFIELD'S Cabinet was most successful, and stamped him at once as a financier of unusual ability. His death will be sincerely regretted by the people of the United States, whom he has served so well.

THE ELECTIONS BILL DEAD.

THE federal elections bill is dead, so far as this Congress is concerned. It may be well to record the circumstances which have led to this result. The bill passed the House and went to the Senate. The latter body has a Republican majority of fourteen. The Democrats began all sorts of obstructive and dilatory tactics, and the cloture resolution, to put an end to debate after it had become plain that it was protracted for purposes of obstruction, was put forward.

Of course the Democratic Senators opposed this bitterly, and on January 26 the Senate voted to lay the matter aside and take up the apportionment bill. This was done by several Republicans voting with the Democrats to do so. Senator STANFORD, of California, who was absent from Washington, sent a dispatch from New York on January 27, stating that he should vote against the elections bill, and asking to be paired against it.

He makes up the number of eight Republicans who refuse to vote for the bill. This would defeat the bill, for it would wipe out the fourteen Republican majority in the Senate. These eight Republican Senators are as follows:

Cameron, of Pennsylvania.
Ingalls, of Kansas,
Jones, of Nevada,
Stanford, of California,
Stewart, of Nevada,
Teller, of Colorado,
Washburn, of Minnesota,
Wolcott, of Colorado.

They are all free coinage men, and their action in refusing to carry out the promise of an honest elections law in the Republican national platform of 1888 is because of a bargain with the Democratic side of the Senate by which they obtained the support of a majority for the passage of the free coinage bill. It was a trade of votes.

The probability is, however, that they have killed all prospects of a free coinage law at this session. The Republicans of the House will refuse to pass the bill, and their trade will be bootless. Meanwhile, the federal elections bill is dead for some time; for the next House is Democratic, and there is no possibility of the passage of such a measure until both branches of Congress, as well as the President, are Republican.

THE Supreme court of Indiana has just made a decision that will have a bad effect on worldly minded men who want to pose as public spirited citizens without any cost to themselves. An Indianapolis church member subscribed to the building fund of a church, and tried to wriggle out by claiming the contract could not be enforced because entered into on Sunday. The lower court decided with him, but the supreme court reversed the decision, and hereafter church subscriptions made in Indiana on Sunday are to be considered legal obligations.

THE Minnesota Democrats are making themselves solid with the liquor men, the first thing. It is proposed to at once attempt to reduce the liquor license fees from $1,000 to $500, and the liquor dealers of the state have raised a fund of $30,000 to help the Democrats by "fixing" the House of Representatives. The people of Minnesota are liable to do a heap of thinking, before their legislature adjourns, over the foolishness they displayed in delivering their state over to the Democratic tiger.

THE country once more booms with growing prosperity.—[Cincinnati Enquirer, Dem.

W-H-A-T-!! A Democratic organ acknowledging that the country is booming under the McKinley tariff? We are glad to note the admission that such is the fact, all the same.

THE meanest things the New York papers can say about the World's Fair is that it will be as slow in getting into the shape of a tangible reality as the Grant monument.

THE Boston *Traveller* makes a center shot in declaring that "what the country demands to-day is leadership by men who are not candidates for office."

THE SENATORIAL INFAMY.

The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* is apparently getting somewhat frightened. It begins to see that the Brice senatorial infamy may yet be prevented. The following from that paper reminds one of the performance of the traditional cat in Hades, which, being clawless, could only squall:

There is a grave suspicion that the agitation in the Ohio Republican papers about Senator Brice's residence is meant to pave the way for the challenging of his credentials on March 4, next.

As the Senate is a continuing body, immediately on the adjournment of Congress at noon March 4, the Vice President swears in the new members. If Senator Brice's right to be sworn in should be challenged at that time it is pointed out that the matter would go to the committee on Privileges and would not be reported back unless there is an extra session, until December 1 next, when the regular session begins.

By that time the November elections would be passed, and it would have been determined whether the Ohio legislature was to be Democratic or Republican. If Republican, the scheme to refuse Colonel Brice his seat would be consummated, and the legislature would elect not only Sherman's successor, but also Senator Payne's. It is an audacious plot, but entirely consistent with the record of the Republican party.

We take pleasure it stating the facts of the case for the benefit of our Cleveland contemporary. To make the story plain, we must go back six years, to the Democratic coal oil legislature, of odoriferous memory. The Democratic majority in that body chose HENRY B. PAYNE as senator; but the necessary number of votes for him were obtained by bribery.

The redoubtable CALVIN S. BRICE, once of Ohio, now of New York, was chairman of the Democratic national committee. He became imbued with a desire to sit in the United States Senate. He had no qualifications for the place; no training in legislative work; no fame as a constitutional debater; no record as a publicist; no reputation as a lawyer. But he did have two things that he knew would stand him in good stead with Ohio Democrats—money and cunning.

The last quality enabled him to evolve a scheme for capturing the Senatorship. He knew it would never do to accomplish his aim by bribery. The Payne scandal was too fresh. BRICE is a "fine" worker, and his plan was a far shrewder one than the clumsy one of PAYNE'S backers. He simply put in persuasions and money enough to nominate his tools in the counties and state senatorial districts. This done in a majority of them, he judiciously spent money to elect them, when necessary. He succeeded in getting a Democratic legislature, aided by the idiotic Republicans who, in the fall of 1889, were eager to "knife" FORAKER and his friends. The Senatorial plum was his reward.

But BRICE forgot the fact that the constitution of the United States stipulates, among the qualifications of a Senator, that he must be an inhabitant of the state from which he is chosen. Now, Mr. BRICE has not been an inhabitant of Ohio, in any sense of the ord, for some years. The following ots prove it:

He removed himself, his wife and his ildren to New York city.

He sold his family residence in Lima, and has in that town no property, real or personal, of any kind.

The law of Ohio requires personal taxes on stocks, bonds, investments, etc., to be assessed and paid in the county where a man resides. BRICE has refused for several years to pay taxes of this kind in Lima, on the ground of *non-residence!* There are over $700,000 of back taxes and penalties assessed against him there.

He made affidavit, in New York city a couple of years ago, that he was a resident and householder of that state, in order to become a bondsman of a contractor.

His son is at Harvard College, and is entered there as residing in New York.

BRICE and his family have continuously resided at No. 693 Fifth avenue, New York city, and he and they were duly enumerated there by the census officials last June.

The claim has been set up that he has voted in Lima since he lived in New York city; and on this it is claimed that he is a citizen of Ohio. If he really voted at Lima, it proves nothing of the sort. He voted illegally, for the state law of Ohio requires a man to be a resident of the state; and its language is so specific that any court must perforce decide that BRICE has no legal vote in Ohio.

Why was he not challenged? Because Lima is a Democratic town, and the Democratic election officers had no desire to interfere with Mr. BRICE'S diversions.

The *Plain Dealer* may rest assured that the point of non-inhabitancy will be raised against BRICE if he has the assurance to present himself in the Senate chamber to take the oath. And we beg to be allowed to point out to our Democratic contemporary that if the next legislature is Republican, and fills the vacancy to which BRICE pretends, it will be a just retribution upon the Ohio Democracy for attempting to elect a constitutionally-disqualified man. There is no "plot" about the matter; it is the honest protest of honest men against the audacity of a scheming political trickster, who thinks his money is all-powerful.

A WORD OF CAUTION ON CLUBBING.

We wish to caution those who wish to subscribe for THE BLADE in combination with other periodicals, as advertised elsewhere. *The money for both must be sent at one time.* For instance, a subscriber reads that THE BLADE and another periodical will be sent together for $1.25. But he has already renewed for THE BLADE; so he sends us 25 cents, and requests that the other be sent also. *We cannot do this.* In such cases, the money will be sent back. The subscriptions must be sent at the *same time.* If you are already a BLADE subscriber, and wish to take advantage of one of these offers, induce some one else to subscribe, so that you can do so.

THE Detroit *Tribune* has studied the Alliance problem, and arrived at the same general conclusion as THE BLADE. It says:

And all the time behind the Alliance stands the Democratic party pulling the wires and trafficking in dishonor to bring the Alliance bodily into the Democratic fold. Inside the Alliance there are many Democratic "leaders" who are there for no other purpose. In the South the Alliance is and has been from the first an organization within the Democratic party. It will stay there. At the North it may not be so. As a national organization it cannot long exist.

THE cable dispatches concerning the public measures of relief for the poor in European cities incidentally throw a strong side-light on a tariff point. The city of Cologne is employing 80,000 men on its public works, and paying 35 cents a day, or $2.10 a week, to men thus employed. The rate for such work in the United States would be $1 to $1.50 per day. That is the difference between the European and the American wage-scale.

THE United States consumes two-thirds of the tin plate produced in the world.

We have tin mines and iron mines, and machinery to make the plate.

Is it not a wise, a sensible, a profitable thing to manufacture all we need, and compete with the British trust for the sale of the other third? That is what has been done by the new tariff law.

REPUBLICAN POLITICS IN OHIO.

The country is, at the present time, passing through one of those periods of political discontent and ferment, in which new ideas and theories come to the surface, and new issues are not unfrequently brought into the field of politics. Every one is familiar with the political upheaval due to the Farmers' Alliance in the West last fall. Ohio did not share in this, because the organization of the Alliance had made but little progress within her borders.

The indications are, however, that the Alliance is to be a notable factor in the state campaign this year. Its state convention, at Galion, was largely attended, and the members thereof were actuated by sincere or upright motives. They formulated a series of resolutions, some referring to federal legislation, others to state matters; and they refused to enter the field this year as a separate political party, preferring to exert their influence through existing parties, by aiding in the nomination and election of candidates, especially to the General Assembly, who are in sympathy with their aims as regards matters of state legislation.

The most significant thing at the Galion convention was its entire silence on the tariff question. Then is no possible doubt as to the meaning of this. The farmers recognize that as there are no Congressional elections this year, there is no use in complicating the fight they are making for certain state legislation with a national issue. They sagaciously determined to let national questions rest until next year, and for this fall to concentrate their efforts upon the legislature and state matters.

The Alliance possesses enough voting strength, it is admitted, to hold the balance of power between the Republican and Democratic parties. Its members propose to fight the campaign on state issues.

Immediately after the election last November, and the defeat of Major MCKINLEY through the Democratic gerrymander, some zealous Republican papers began a demand that he shall be nominated for governor this year. The nomination of MCKINLEY means, inevitably, a fight on the tariff question. But it is perfectly obvious to every one who notes the drift of events in Ohio that the tariff will not be the issue that will decide the votes of the farmers, at least. They are fighting on state issues; and the tariff is not a state issue.

Hence we say that it is simply the exercise of ordinary political sagacity for the Republicans of the state to wait and watch the developments of the situation until the meeting of the state convention. Let us make a platform that will express the party's attitude on these new matters that are pushing to the front in Ohio, and prepare to fight the campaign on state issues; and let us nominate the best candidate to lead in that campaign. If it then appears that MCKINLEY is the man, well and good. We are not opposed to MCKINLEY, but to the foolishness of endeavoring to nominate him willy-nilly, and make a campaign on the tariff. There is no hurry, but great need of care and deliberation.

THE DEMOCRATS AND THE OHIO FARMERS' ALLIANCE.

No little dissatisfaction exists among the managers of the Democratic party in Ohio over the failure of the Farmers' Alliance convention at Galion to branch out into separate political existence, or join hands with the Democratic party. The claim has been set up in the special organs of the Ohio Democracy, the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* and the Cincinnati *Daily Enquirer*, that the Alliance was captured by the Republicans, and that is the only reason why the convention did not swing out as a third party. The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* becomes somewhat mixed in the discussion of the movement and says that the platform contains everything, antagonistic to Republican ideas, while the reports in the Cincinnati *Daily Enquirer*, written by the editor of the Cincinnati *Weekly Enquirer*, says that the platform contains nothing but what is contained in every Republican platform. These two Democratic organs should get together.

Since the day the Ohio Alliance came into notice as a political factor, the Democratic party in the state has been anxious that it should be manipulated against the Republicans. At the first convention of importance it was claimed that the Republicans had captured it, and as to the results at the recent Galion meeting, there are conflicting opinions as to the result. The truth of the matter is, that the Ohio Alliance has so far pursued the only course which such a body could follow, and continue to grow. It has made no political entanglements, and though many of the worst demagogues and theorists in the state have joined it, hoping to gain notoriety or secure office by such an alliance, it has judiciously steered clear of such foaming breakers.

This is why the Democrats do not take kindly to the results at Galion. They do not like the aspect of the Alliance resolving against Democratic officials at Columbus. The *Daily Enquirer* condemns and talks knowingly of the way in which the Republicans have captured the Alliance. Meanwhile the *Weekly Enquirer*, claiming to be the organ of the Alliance in Ohio, has long been asking for a third party, hoping by it to continue the Democratic administration in Ohio. These are facts which the Ohio Alliance should understand, and not let itself be led into the Democratic mouse-trap, with the baiting cry of "Republican capture."

FROM the investigations made since the coal mine horror at Moumouth, Pa., it seems that there is no blame attaching to H. C. FRICKE & Co., owners of the mine. "Always do more than the law requires" for the safety of the men was their motto, but they did not do quite enough. There was no fire-damp in the galleries, it was said, and naked lamps were used. But, though no one knows just how it happened, 112 lives were suddenly ended. The use of safety lamps would have averted the awful horror. A pocket of gas is apt, as the Pittsburg *Dispatch* says, to be found at any time, and the naked lamps will cause an explosion. Naked lamps in all mines should be prohibited, and the law strictly enforced by the inspector.

IN the tariff discussion the free traders are, as a rule, silent regarding the free list. But it plays a very large part in an import trade. For instance, the official figures, just received, show that in November last the imports which came in duty free were valued at $22,557,326, as compared with $34,658,990 of dutiable imports. There was, moreover, an increase of 32 per cent in the free imports, and a decrease of 5.7 per cent in the dutiable imports. When the provisions for the admission of free sugar take effect, the proportion of free imports will be still further increased, and over half our total imports will be articles which pay no duty.

THOUGH Germany will not allow her people to eat our pork, her people will continue to come over to America where the Reichstag will have nothing to say about it.

"Nasby's" Greatest Work!

A Matter of Interest to Every New Subscriber of The Blade—And Old Ones as Well.

We wish every new subscriber to THE BLADE to read Mr. D. R. LOCKE'S last and greatest work—"The Demagogue," a story of life in Northwestern Ohio. It is not only a strongly interesting tale, but it teaches a lesson in right living and right doing that should be heeded by every young man in the country. As a picture of the "inside" of political life, shown in the life-career of a man with an ambition for wealth and office, and anxious to obtain them by any means, and who fails because he is a demagogue, it stands alone and without a rival. It is the only American political novel worthy of the name. It is unique.

"The Demagogue" was published as a serial in THE BLADE during the fall and winter of 1889, and appeared in book form last fall. There are several thousand new subscribers to the paper since it appeared in these columns, and we wish them all to read and possess the last and strongest work of the greatest political satirist the United States ever produced.

We will send a copy of "The Demagogue" by mail, post paid, for $1.50;

Or we will send a copy, and the Weekly BLADE one year, for $2.

If your subscription is not yet out, that makes no difference; or we will credit you for one year for the time it will expire.

Those who read "The Demagogue" as a serial should have it in book form, for preservation in their libraries; and we make the same offer to them. Address orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

CLOTURE IN THE FIRST CONGRESS.

WILLIAM MACLAY, of Pennsylvania, was United States Senator from 1789 to 1791. His journal has just been published in book form, and has been liberally praised by Democratic newspapers—for Mr. MACLAY was one of the party which opposed President WASHINGTON, Secretary HAMILTON, and the policy they represented. Some of the Eastern Democratic papers have called him "the first Democrat," in their eagerness to do him posthumous honor.

The book, however, mentions one fact which is of extreme interest at the present time—that the rules of the United States Senate, during the First Congress, and probably afterward, contained a provision for the same purpose as the cloture rule over which so much time has been spent in the Senate, and which the Democratic press denounces as "the odious gag rule." Mr. MACLAY gives the "rules of proceedings in the United States Senate," and the following is the one in question:

RULE 7.—In case of a debate becoming tedious, four senators may call for the question; or the same number at any time move for the previous question, viz., "shall the main question now be put?"

This serves exactly the purpose of the cloture rule; and the one in force in the First Congress was more arbitrary than the cloture rule, because it could be put on the motion of four Senators, while the cloture rule provides that it must be seconded by a majority.

This historic fact, which had been forgotten until the publication of MACLAY'S journal made it public, entirely demolishes the Democratic argument that "during one hundred years there has never been any provision for limiting debate in the Senate." The fathers of the republic did not consider it a "gag law" to cut off tedious debate and dilatory tactics.

INCREASED INTEREST IN ROAD MAKING.

A most hopeful sign of the future of highway improvement is the interest which many of the agricultural schools are taking in road-making, and everything which relates to country thoroughfares. The Cleveland *Press* says:

There is to be a course of free lectures on road-making at the Case school of applied science. The first lecture will be given on Monday, February 2, at 2 p. m., and the last one a month later. As there are few more important subjects than that of highways, these lectures should receive special attention.

While about it, we trust that not only how to make good roads and streets will be considered, but also that the right of property to pay for them shall be gone into. A lecture or two by some one learned in the matter of highways, and the rights and duties of citizens in and to them would be very useful to the people. Many of the property rights of public things well is hardly more important than how to do them justly.

We are glad to see even so much as a first step by any school, and especially in Ohio, where good road laws are so badly needed. The New York *Tribune* recently said:

The deep interest that is felt in the question of improved country roads is made plain by the fact that even in the view the discussion of the subject by the country press is not wholly suspended. The subject is a large one, and it is evident that reform in the present system, or no system, is hardly to be looked for unless the initiative is taken by state action. The establishment of one good road in any neighborhood and the benefits that would immediately follow would be an object-lesson of prime importance and could not fail greatly to stimulate the interest of rural communities in this matter. Roads are public works that are absolutely necessary, and good roads mean a direct money saving to all who use them. The attention of more than one state legislature has been called to the subject this winter, and a good outcome of the agitation may be hopefully looked for.

DAN MANNING, who was CLEVELAND'S first secretary of the Treasury, pointed out in 1885 what he deemed to be the evil of free coinage to the workingmen of the nation. He said:

A cheaper dollar for workingmen of the United States means a poorer dollar. The daily wages of our workingmen and workingwomen are by far the largest, by far the most important aggregate of wealth to be affected by the depreciation of either dollar, or of any legal tender equivalent of the dollar. All other aggregates of wealth, the accumulations

Science Causerie.

A Novel Use for Milk.

"The first food of man" has been put to many uses, and converted into many forms by human ingenuity, but its latest application is perhaps the most remarkable. An English inventor has just taken out a patent to protect a substitution for bone or celluloid, and the material which is to substantiate these substances is produced from milk. Casein—the solids in milk—are in the first place reduced to a nearly gelatinous condition by means of borax or ammonia, and then it is mixed with mineral salts dissolved in solid or water, which coagulate it, and subsequently evaporated. The method of procedure is to place the casein in a suitable vessel, and incorporate under heat the borax with it, the proportions being ten kilogrammes of casein to three kilogrammes of borax, dissolved in six litres of water.

When the casein becomes changed in appearance the water is drawn off, and to the residue, while still of the consistency of melted gelatine, one kilogramme of mineral salt, held in solution of three litres of water, is added. Almost any of the salts of iron, lead, tin, zinc, copper, or other minerals which are soluble in acid may be used. When the mixture is effected the solid matter is found separated from the greater portion of the acid and water, and is then drawn off. Next the solid matter is first subjected to great pressure to drive out all possible moisture, and then to evaporation under great heat to remove any remaining moisture.

The resulting product is called "Lactites," and can be moulded into any desired form. By the admixture of pigments or dyes any color may be imparted to it, but the creamy white color natural to the substance is the most beautiful, being a very close imitation of ivory. Combs, billiard balls, brush backs, knife handles, and all other articles for which ivory bone or celluloid are employed, can be made of this new product of milk.

The Causes of Fogs.

The characteristic feature of fog, from a meterological point of view, is a sluggish movement of the atmosphere, or practically a calm. Usually with a high barometer in winter the weather is clear and the sky at times clear, so that considerable radiation takes place. In this way the surface of the earth is greatly cooled, and possessing, as it did before, a higher temperature, its moisture is rendered visible in the shape of fog or clouds.

Fogs are also formed over bodies of water which are relatively either cooler or warmer than the air which is resting above them, and it is this which is the primary cause of the dense fogs which have rendered the Banks of Newfoundland notorious. The actual formation of fog over the Banks is attributed to the moist warm air coming into contact with the cold water of the Labrador current; and it is noticeable that there is a decided increased tendency to fog when a storm area is in passage over the locality, since the air accompanying such disturbances is essentially warm and moist, and when passing over the colder water fog is generated. It must not be forgotten, however, that fog may also arise by the air being cooler than the water.

Population of Japan.

According to a recent Japanese official return, the population of the country on January 1, 1890, was 40,072,993, of which 20,245,533 were males and 19,825,634 were females. The number of inhabited houses were 7,840,872. Arranged according to social status, there were 8,825 nobles, of whom 503 were the heads of families, 1,960,037 ex-samurai, or members of the old military class, of whom 430,411 were the heads of families; and 38,074,558 "common people," 7,736,764 being the heads of families. There were 7,445,119 married couples. During the year the number of births were 1,209,910, 617,836 of the children being males and 592,047 females. The deaths numbered 808,680. There were 340,445 marriages and 107,478 divorces, while 15,771 Japanese emigrated abroad.

Music in Sickness.

A London merchant rejoices because he tried music as a medicine. His boy, six years old, was dying of typhoid fever, and was quite insensible, with no appearance of being alive through the night. Knowing his son's fondness for music, the father procured a large music box and caused it to play, with the result that the child's attention was aroused and his life saved by the reaction.

Deceiving the Spider.

If a tuning fork, when vibrating, is made to touch any part of a spider's web or the twigs or leaves by which the web is supported, the trembling of the web completely deceives the spider, so that after rapidly finding which radial line is most disturbed, she runs along this one and attempts to secure the tuning fork, and struggles in vain to find a soft spot in the armor of her prey.

Short Sight.

It was recently maintained before the Paris academy that shortness of sight was a defect incident to civilization, or to an artificial condition of life. An examination of the eyes of wild animals shows that those captured after the age of six or eight months remain long-sighted, while those captured earlier or born in captivity are near-sighted.

A Scientific Problem.

One of the greatest problems of the future is thought to be the transformation of carbon energy into light upon the same principle that the glow-worm and firefly give their light, and when a single pound of combustible material will furnish as much light as is now obtained from a ton of coal.

The Earth Shrinking.

Observations seem to show that a decrease in the earth's latitude is in progress, implying an alteration in the direction of the earth's axis. The fluctuation is thought to be due to a minute oscillation caused by some changes in the internal mass of the earth.

Bacteria in Air.

While as yet we have discovered no way of avoiding contagion which comes to us in the air, we are just beginning to find out that the air does not become contaminated with bacteria unless they are allowed to cry.

Items.

Tough paper is made by mixing chloride of zinc with the pulp. The more concentrated the zinc solution the tougher the paper.

Geologists have proved that the diamond mines of South America are situated in vents or chimneys varying from 70 to 13,000 feet in diameter.

Statistics show that about 13 per cent of all railway accidents in the United States arising from derailments are caused by defective frogs and switches.

Celluloid in solution is now being extensively used as a lacquer for all kinds of fine metal work and as a wood varnish with results that are said to be superior to the old methods.

It is proposed using the Eiffel Tower to exhibit the rotation of the earth by the Foucault method. The pendulum is a bronze wire 880 feet long, with a steel globe at the end weighing 198 pounds.

By the application of chloride of antimony a beautiful violet color is imparted to brass-work. The brass should be first made perfectly clean and heated until water will steam off it without hissing.

Before using new earthenware, china or glass, place it in a boiler of cold water and salt, and let it gradually boil and then slowly cool. It is less liable to crack if thus treated.

The Lady Next Door.

Mrs. W. envied the lady next door because she always seemed so well and happy. "She enjoys life and I don't," said the discontented woman. "How I would like to change places with her!" At last she made the acquaintance of the object of her envy, and this is what the lady told her: "Happy! Of course I am, for I enjoy perfect health. My dear Mrs. W., your face tells me why you are not happy. You are suffering from functional derangements. I was a martyr to female weaknesses for years, but Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cured me, as it will you if you will try it. It is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case or price ($1.00) returned.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, one a dose. Cure headache, constipation and indigestion.

"THE LIPS THAT TOUCH LIQUOR SHALL NEVER TOUCH MINE."

BY IDA W. BALLINGER.

You may smile at my subject, and think it quite strange,
But, if you'll be patient, I'll try to arrange,
In prose or in rhyme, though not over nice,
A few simple thoughts as a piece of advice,
And if they're too pointed to suit all your views,
I hope you will listen and try to excuse,
For, as you all know, "I'm a foe to the wine,
And the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine."

The tales of deep sorrow how often we've read
Of a heart-broken woman awaiting the tread
Of him who promised to love and protect
When, a few months before, as his bride she was decked.
But who now has damped all the joys of her life
By terrible blight—a drunkard's wife—
Which she would not have been had she said this in time:
"The lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine."

There are hundreds of mothers all over the land
Who are pleading to-day, with penniless hands,
For help to support the children they love,
Whose fathers have left home beggars to rove,
Although it seems hard to censure or blame,
Yet "would have been better to all 'tis quite plain,
Had they said this when young: "I'm a foe to the wine,
And the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine!"

There is many a one who has worked long and well,
This terrible fiend of intemperance to quell;
But what can they do—young ladies will wed
Drunkards in spite of all that is said?
Then, if you would aid in this calling divine,
Say, "The lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine!"

Oh, take this advice, young lady, from me,
No matter how wealthy a young man may be;
No matter how handsome, how gay, or how nice;
No matter how grand be his station in life;
No matter how seldom a glass he may take—
If he takes it at all, for your happiness' sake,
Say, when you are wooed: "I'm a foe to the wine,
And the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine!"

You may say it's all nonsense; my heart is a stone;
And if I act thus, I will spend life alone;
I care not for that; my mind is made up
To do what I can 'gainst the poisonous cup;
And, if I must wed a drunkard or none,
Of the two great evils I'll choose the less one,
Yes, I'll live an old maid to the end of my time,
Ere the "lips that touch liquor shall ever touch mine!"

CLEOPATRA, FROM A COIN IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

TIN IN DAKOTA.

Two Letters From South Dakota Regarding the Black Hills Tin Mines.

EDITOR BLADE:—The tin tariff in the new tariff law may be looked upon by people in other localities as useless, but to the people of the Black Hills it is vital. We have tin enough to supply the world. We have millions of tons of ore in sight; but without a market it is as worthless as the sands of the Great Sahara. The duty placed on tin by the new law was one important step toward securing for our resources the United States for a market. Sixty millions of money now paid annually to foreign countries will be distributed among thousands of families on American soil.

If possible, suppose that the tariff is a tax. Then no person during a lifetime would pay more than five cents difference on tin. But that will secure thousands of men employment; feed families, create a new industry, develop new resources in America.

Now Americans drink from tin cups made of sheet tin manufactured in foreign countries, by foreigners who consume foreign products, whose families buy on foreign markets, smelted by foreigners, on foreign soil, mined by foreigners, with tools manufactured by foreigners, from metal from foreign mines, mined by foreigners. In a few months you will drink from tin cups manufactured in America, mined by Americans, who buy in American markets, use American tools, American machinery, and develop American resources, saving to the people of the United States sixty million dollars per annum in the matter of tin alone.

We do not believe in "America for Americans" but Americans should be for America. The American people should reached about sunrise, when neither of the bodies which appear in it can be seen. At 8 o'clock in the morning the moon will be only three degrees away from Saturn, the latter being the farther to the south. The moon will have reached its full stage a day earlier. When moon and planet come into view on the evening of the 12th they will still be near each other, the moon being to the east. It will be interesting to watch them from that time onward night, as Luna, in her movement eastward with respect to the stars, gradually draws away from the ringed planet.

While there is a lack of conspicuous planets in the field of view in the evening at this time, the number of the brilliant stars and striking star groups which are visible removes all pretext for dissatisfaction on this account. The firmament never presents a more variegated and splendid panorama than it displays in midwinter. An hour or two after sunset on any of the nights near the beginning of February Betelgueuse and Rigel may be seen in the southwest, Sirius a little lower in the sky in the same quarter, Procyon and Castor and Pollux in the east, and Capella and Aldebaran nearly overhead, the former north and the latter south of the zenith point. About 9 o'clock Regulus will come into view in the east, and Spica, two hours later, will be in plain sight in the southeast. These are all among the brightest of the stars ever visible to us.

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OUR WASHING MACHINE.

The following letter from a subscriber who obtained a Blade Washing Machine is worth reading by all who need a washer:

WARPSHORO, N. C., Jan. 31.—I received your Blade Washing Machine and gave it a fair trial. It is all it is recommended to be. My wife is more than pleased. I have also sent for a china set.—C. H. LESHER.

FUNNY? SUPPOSED TO BE.

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"You've had poems rejected, too, eh!" said Hicks, interrupting, and Penelope blushed to think how she had given herself away.—[New York Sun.

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Capt. Warhorse—Come home with us after the games, Miss Alice, and you may judge for yourself. You know my favorite, "We Drank From the Same Canteen."

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Many little fortunes have been made in work for us, by Anna. Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonin, Toledo, Ohio, you can. Others are doing it well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. Better write at once.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

The February Sky.

Saturn now Leads—The Evening Stars—Venus and Mercury.

The increase in the length of the day now begins to be perceptible to even the most thoughtless persons. From the beginning of January to the opening of February the gain, in the latitude of St. Louis, was forty-five minutes. Counting from the shortest day, in the latter part of December, the increase is five minutes greater. The sun rises earlier and earlier each day and sets later and later. Most of the gain, though, comes in the latter part of the day. Of the forty-five minutes increase made in January, only thirteen minutes belong to the forenoon, while the afternoon scores thirty-two minutes. But a still greater growth is reserved for the next four weeks. Although February has only twenty-eight days, to thirty-one for January, the daylight period increases to the extent of sixty-two minutes in that time, as compared with the forty-five of the preceding month. The time from sunrise to sunset on February 1 was ten hours and six minutes.

Saturn leads the planetary train during February. Jupiter is now so near the sun that he has lost the splendor with which he shone through the summer and autumn of last year. On February 13 he is in conjunction with the sun, setting with that luminary, and taking his place among the morning stars. At the beginning of February Saturn rises about 8 o'clock, and by the close of the month he appears two hours earlier. Just now the planet is near its brightest phase, and is in a good position for naked eye observers. He will be in plain view above the eastern horizon in the early part of February by 9 o'clock in the evening, and from that part onward to daylight he will be in the field of vision. At a little after midnight he will be near the zenith. The steady, slow light of the planet renders it distinguishable among the orbs of its vicinity. No luminary rivaling it in brightness is seen in that quarter of the heavens at present. The star group in which Saturn appears is the Lion, and its principal brilliant, Regulus, is north of and not far from the ringed planet.

Mars is the only other planet readily discernible by the naked eye, which is now in the category of evening stars. When Saturn makes his appearance in the east Mars will be in the southwest. The planet of the war may be seen a little west of the southerly point at the close of the evening twilight, and at the beginning of February sets about 10 o'clock. It has lost much of its luster within the past few months, and is not of much interest to the ordinary stargazer now, except in regard to the discoveries which observers are making concerning its physical conformation. On this latter account Mars is invested with a popular concern which no other planet is able to command.

The other "evening stars," Uranus and Neptune, are not of much interest to the persons for whom articles of this class are written. To those having good glasses Neptune is in a favorable position for observation, coming near the meridian about 9 o'clock around the 1st of February and two hours earlier than this at the close of the month. It is in the constellation of the Bull, between the Pleiades and the Hyades. Uranus is often visible to the naked eye as a star of about the sixth magnitude. It is in the star group of the Virgin, and rises in the southeast early in February a short time before midnight, and is about ten degrees east of Spica, the leading star in that constellation.

Venus and Mercury are morning stars. Venus rises in the southeast about three hours earlier than the sun, and can readily be recognized by any one who has every known her. In any quarter where she is visible she is always first in splendor among the orbs of the firmament next to the sun and moon. Just now the planetary queen is in one of her brightest phases.

Mercury will be about 25 degrees west of the sun on February 6. The tether by which he is bound to the great central luminary of the system never lets him get farther away from that orb, as his movements are viewed from the earth. He will be in the southwest, and at that time will rise about an hour and three-quarters before the sun. The chances for getting a glimpse of him without the aid of a glass will consequently be fair during the first ten or twelve days of February.

The interesting planetary conjunctions for the month will take place on the 12th and 24th respectively. In the earlier one Mars enters and Saturn figures in the later one. The moon will be a little over half way on from its new to its first quarter stage on the 12th. The closest approach will take place about sunrise on the morning of that day, when Mars will be about six degrees south of that earth's satellite, a degree representing an angular distance equal to about twice the breadth of the full moon. At that time neither will be visible, but when they come into view about twelve hours later they will still be near enough to make the spectacle interesting.

The conjunction of the 24th will be better worth seeing, although the most interesting point in this, too, will be reached about sunrise, when neither of the bodies which appear in it can be seen. At 8 o'clock in the morning the moon will be only three degrees away from Saturn, the latter being the farther to the south. The moon will have reached its full stage a day earlier. When moon and planet come into view on the evening of the 12th they will still be near each other, the moon being to the east. It will be interesting to watch them from that time onward night, as Luna, in her movement eastward with respect to the stars, gradually draws away from the ringed planet.

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THE "CRIME" OF 1873.

The Truth About the "Demonetization" of Silver in That Year.

It does not require a memory as long as that of the "oldest inhabitant" to recall the events of 1873 when the coinage act "demonetizing" silver passed Congress. Men who as Senators and members of Congress took part in the proceedings respecting that measure between 1870 and 1873 ought to remember pretty much all about the matter, but it seems that some of them do not.

During the last few years it has been asserted hundreds of times in and out of Congress that the alleged "demonetizing" section of the act was "sneaked" through Congress, that not half a dozen senators and representatives knew what they were doing when they voted for the bill; that the President of the United States did not know what he was doing when he approved it; that, in short, senators and representatives in Congress were a set of ninny-hammers who were incapable of understanding the English language, and that the President was equally ignorant and incapable.

The debate on the silver bill in the Senate led to an overhauling of the records of Congress, and from that overhauling it appears that the alleged "demonetizing" bill was considered and debated at great length; that the bill, with proposed amendments, was reprinted no less than sixteen times; that the clause relating to silver coins specified the weight and fineness of each coin authorized to be struck at the mint, and *expressly excluded all others;* that the old silver dollar of 412½ grains of standard silver was not among the specified coins; that it was tacitly agreed all around that it would not do to coin silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 with gold; that of the 74 senators and 292 representatives in congress, not one offered an amendment or made a proposition to coin a silver dollar of 412½ grains; that the bill as it passed the House provided for silver dollars of 384 grains, and that after several conferences between committees of the two Houses, a dollar of 420 grains (the trade dollar with limited legal tender) was authorized to be struck—that being the only silver dollar provided for.

Many of the ablest men of the country, and of both parties, held seats in Senate and House—among them our respected and distinguished fellow-citizen, Allen G. Thurman. To say, in the face of voluminous and authentic records, that not half a dozen of the three hundred and sixty-six men then in congress knew what they were doing is an absurdity.

The proofs are abundant that there was a consensus of opinion in Congress that it would not do to strike gold and silver coins for circulation at the old ratio of 16 to 1, for to do so would be to decree that all of our silver coins (intrinsically worth 3 per cent more than their face value) be exported, and that the American people be wholly deprived of the use of silver as money. Gold was then the cheaper metal, but was regarded as good enough for the standard measure of value.

The fact that our wise men in Congress made a mistake in assuming that silver would remain at a premium is nothing to the point. History should not be falsified. If the passage of the coinage act of 1873 was a crime, each and every Senator who voted for it, who suffered it to pass without protest, or who did not seek to perfect it before its passage, is guilty—all being alike guilty. It may be pleaded in extenuation that members of Congress, not being endowed with the gift of second sight, could not see in advance the impending change in the relative values of gold and silver. That plea, if tendered in good faith, transforms the "crime" into a mistake.

It is the duty of the present Congress to act according to present lights, not to spend weeks and months in pointing out the errors, "crimes" or mistakes of its predecessors.

PRETTY DINNER TOILETTES.

Frills and Laces Some Feather Trimmings—New and Pretty.

In the way of dinner toilettes there are plenty of novelties, says a writer in the *New York Herald*. Generally speaking there seems to be a strong tendency

toward the adoption of frills and lace trimmings, and I may also add that feather trimmings seem to be coming in more and more every day. A pretty little evening dress, which I picked out of others, is of sky blue brocade. The front lightly draped and ornamented at the foot with a border of black feathers. The train is half long and mounted on gathers at the point of the corsage. The corsage with points before and behind, and ornamented behind with velvet braces. The belt is of blue moire, tied at the side and falling behind in long ends over the skirt. The sleeves are short and tucked up and ornamented with a trimming of black feathers. A collarette gathered at the decollete and forming a volant of cream mousseline de soie, and gloves of cream suede.

NEBRASKA DESTITUTION.

A Strong Appeal for Help From a Corespondent in Blaine County.

EDITOR BLADE:—I am called upon by the people of Blaine county to be a solicitor for the needy of this county. One hundred and fifteen families are in destitute circumstances through the affliction of a just Providence in sending drouth, which cut off our entire crop. So you can truly say we are in a suffering condition. The writer had 40 acres of corn, got bushels; five acres wheat, got one; ten of oats, got none; one of potatoes, got seven bushels; one acre of beans, got eight quarts; one-half acre onions, got about sixteen quarts. I give my own loss that the readers of THE BLADE may the more easily judge of the wants of the people. Corn that in a common year we would have got 1,600 bushels, wheat 60, oats 300, potatoes 100 and onions 75.

Perhaps the people of the East will ask why they do not go to work. We answer: There is no work to do in this country. The writer got a chance to work three or four days hauling hay twenty-two miles at $1.25 per ton, and board himself and team. But now we can't get anything to do—and what can we do? We could not loan a dollar here under any consideration. Families have been here this winter three days without one mouthful in their house to eat.

Fathers and mothers of Christian America, look upon your little ones, and think of their going three days without a mouthful, and then think of the people of Blaine county. Friends, this is but a faint picture of the scene behind the curtain, to the friends of the East, where plenty is. But if you could just draw the curtain and see father, mother, sister and brother out upon the prairie picking what we call "cow chips" for fuel to cook their frugal meals I am sure you would say there are in destitution. No grain here for seed, no flour in the barrel; no sugar, tea or coffee in the cupboard, and many of them without flour in their houses.

We refer you to our county clerk, E. Riggs, Bremster, or our county judge, S. Daily, same place; County Treasurer C. W. Akins; bankers: Mr. King, first bank, Bremster; President Erickson, International bank, same place.

Let me say here we have been helped to clothing, so we think the people are quite well supplied. We can't live on clothing. Something to eat is what we want, and to help us to get out a crop in the spring. Send to E. Riggs, county clerk, and railroads transport it free. Don't send anything for us to pay freight, for it would have to be sold for freight.

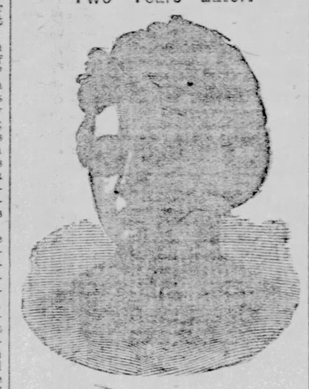
Please remember us in more than your prayers. We want them, too, but give us something to eat, and it may be we can repay to some one some time.

G. F. COLE,
Blaine County, Brewster, Neb.

SWORN STATEMENT

NO. 1.

Watch This Paper for Another Letter from the Same Lady, "Two Years Later."



MRS. WILL HOBSON.
Cured of Palpitation of the Heart and General Prostration.

ST. PAUL, Neb., Aug. 15, 1889.

The Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Co.:

GENTLEMEN—I feel it a duty I owe to you and every one suffering as I have for the past few years with palpitation of the heart and nervous prostration to tell them what your Electric Belt has done for me. For years I had heart trouble, and tried different physicians, was better at times, then worse; finally, in the month of February, 1884, I was taken down to my bed with nervous prostration. I was so weak from palpitation it seemed I never could get up again. I finally got so I could walk from one chair to another; then my heart would throb so, I was so weak I could scarcely talk. I was in this condition about two months or more. I had a good physician, and got apparently better for a while, but not stout or any account. Soon after this I moved to Alton, Ill., and the following February, 1885, I was taken down again. It seemed I must go into consumption. I was so weakened and my heart trouble was worse than ever. I was so nervous and prostrate life was not worth living. I could not care for my family or children; was confined to my room all the time. My husband again called in the doctor. He gave me a bottle of medicine. Said get all the fresh air you can. You all know what he meant, of course, and I knew too well. But I worried along, and when spring opened I was some better again, and in the fall of 1886 my husband moved me to Nebraska, thinking the climate would benefit me, but it did not only for a short time. When February came I was down again, as usual. If I was to walk a short distance my heart would palpitate so it seemed it would jump out. Then I would be so weak. To tell the truth, it tired me to eat my meals. I could not hold my arms up; had to sit in an arm chair so I would not have to raise my arms. My breast and chest had become so sore and tender I could not bear to be touched. I decided to go to one more doctor, which I did. He thought I had heart disease badly from symptoms, but finally, to get rid of me, he told me my lungs were affected, and gave me the doctor's last remedy (that is when they do not know what to do), seek a more congenial climate. This was in 1887. I had taken every patent medicine I could hear or read of that suited my case, but with very little help. Finally, taking doctor's advice, I started for Florida, as my husband was anxious I should do anything, or go anywhere that would help me, broke up our home here, arriving in Illinois. The trip seemed to have been too much for me. I was taken down as before. Seven weeks passed by before I was able to resume my journey. Sick and discouraged, I started again. My husband sent me a paper with Dr. Owen's advertisements in, and urged me to try one of their belts. He had great faith in them, but I had no faith in anything; but when in St. Louis I went to their office, had a talk with them, and finally purchased one of their belts as a last resort. I went on to Florida, took my belt, but thought I did not care to try it there; then it burned me, so I thought I would wait two or three weeks. I then took down with chills and was sick; then, yellow fever came, and I decided to go back to Nebraska, and if I had to die, be with my family, as I had left them behind. I went back, took my belt, and made up my mind to give it a fair trial. I wore it all the time, either day or night. This was November, 1887. That winter I was not sick to amount to anything, and this last winter, 1888 and 1889, I am perfectly well; the palpitation is all gone; the soreness has all left me. I do all my housework with the help of my children—washing, ironing, churning, sewing for family of seven—can walk any distance I want to, and feel well every way. Thanks to Dr. Owens' Belt. I advise every one suffering from any disease for which they recommend it, to not wait, like I did, but try the Belt, at once. I still wear my Belt, at times, and would not be without it. They are all they are recommended to be. Every one is surprised when they see me, but I have only one story to tell over and over. It was Dr. Owen's Electric Belt that has given me new life and made me what I now am. There is one other thing I wish to mention, and that is this: that prior to wearing the Belt I had always suffered a great deal from constipation, but since I wore the Belt I have not been troubled that way.

Yours, very truly,
MRS. WILL HOBSON.

STATE OF NEBRASKA, }
HOWARD COUNTY. }

Mrs. Will Hobson, of lawful age, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that the statements made in the foregoing affidavit are true and correct. Dated this 17th day of August, 1889.

A. A. KENDALL,
Notary Public.

Mrs. Hobson's present address is Ramsey, Ill.

Persons writing to Mrs. Hobson will please enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope to insure a reply.

All persons desiring any information regarding the cure of ACUTE, CHRONIC and NERVOUS DISEASES please enclose SIX (6) CENTS postage and write for Illustrated Catalogues and valuable information, together with recent, sworn testimonials of parties cured by the Owen Electric Body Belt. Catalogues in English, Swedish, Norwegian and German.

Treatise on Rupture Cured with Electric Truss, six (6) cents.

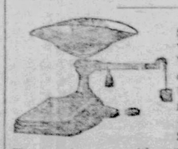
Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Company,

Main Office and Factory,
191 State St., Chicago, Ill.,
New York Office.....826 Broadway.
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the world.

Too Exorbitant.

"Captain, your landlord has complained to me that you have lived eleven months in his house, and yet have not paid him a cent of rent; is this true?" "Yes, general, but then you have to take into consideration that all that time I have bought everything that I needed of him—coffee, sugar, tea, cognac, cheese, tobacco and cigars. I have bought of no one else." "And have you paid him for all these things?" "Why, no, general; that would really be asking too much!" —[Fliegende Blatter.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.



The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in every family. Weighs from ½ oz. up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

OUR CHINA SETS—HOW THEY LIKE THEM.

We print a few of the letters we have received within the past week from subscribers who have obtained our premium china sets:

GRANDVIEW, Neb., Jan. 24.—I have finally received my tea set all right. I am very much pleased with the set. They are much nicer than I expected. They are decorated with such delicate colors, they just suit me.—MRS. S. N. WOODRUFF.

CHELWOLD, ILL., Jan. 5.—I just received my tea set to-day, of 80 pieces, in good order. Not a piece of it was broken in transportation. The freight was only 31 cents. My wife was very well pleased with them. They were all you claimed. She has shown them the neighbors and subscribers and they admire them greatly. And they wonder where you get any profit with so small a club, as THE BLADE is worth all you ask for it. I was only one-half a day getting the club. My wife says she is going to try to get up a club in the spring to get the No. 4, which will finish out the set. Please accept thanks. —PETER I. BARGUS, SR.

VERMILLION, KAN., Jan. 25.—I received the tea set on the 10th, and was glad to get them. None were cracked or broken. I like them very much. I shall try to get up a club for the No. 4 set. The freight on the set was $1.25.—MRS. ELLA RUSSELL.

DAYTON, W. VA., Jan. 25.—I have received the dinner set No. 3, 108 pieces. They are just as you recommended them to be. I am very much pleased with it. Not a piece was cracked or broken. Freight, $1.41. We have taken THE BLADE one year and will take it another, and like it very much. We are Democrats, too.—ROSA DAWSON.

ATKINSON'S MILLS, PA., Jan. 27.—I received the No. 2 tea set, 56 pieces, not a piece cracked or broken. I am much pleased with it. I cannot tell how long it took to get up the club, as it was done at odd times. —RHODA SHIRE.

DAYTON, O., Jan. 28.—Please accept my sincere thanks for the standard tea set, No. 1. I must acknowledge it surpassed my anticipations. I judge them because they are a premium from THE BLADE. I advise others to do as I did. I am sure they will never regret it.—FLORENCE B. ANDERSON.

FERRYSBURG, O., Jan. 27.—I have just received the Tea Set No. 1, 80 pieces, and find it just as represented. I am much pleased with it, and think it is worth working for. It took me about four days to get up the club for THE BLADE. I think it worth the trouble.—ELLA UNDERHILL.

CORNING, N. Y., Jan. 26.—Received the tea set the 20th, and think they are very nice. Not one was broken. Long live THE BLADE. —JAMES HENDERSON.

MURPHYSBORO, Ill., Jan. 28.—My No. 2 tea set received some time ago. I like them very much, and intend to try and raise a club for a dinner set this year. THE BLADE is a welcome visitor each week.—SUSAN JACOBS.

Letters of acknowledgment have also been received from Lucy E. Harris; S. E. Waldron, Brimfield, Ind.; Mrs. L. E. Daniels, Hicksville, Pa.; Mrs. Ed. Allyn, Bement, Ill.; Mrs. L. Tricker, Pitcher, N. Y., and Mrs. E. P. Knight, Swartz Creek, Mich.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

There have been so many failures in washing machines that THE BLADE has hitherto been loth to offer one in connection with the paper, notwithstanding we have, in the past few years, received hundreds of requests that we should offer such a premium. However, we have at last found one that has stood the test here in Toledo, and given satisfaction to the families using it.

We are now having made for us, here in Toledo, by a leading manufacturer, a large number of these washing machines. It is the best ever offered the public; if we did not thoroughly believe this, we should not offer it. By referring to the advertisement on this page, the reader can see a cut of it, and read the splendid offer we there make.

This machine retails at $7.00. We offer it, with the Weekly BLADE one year, for $5.00. The machine thus costs $4, which is a saving of $3 to the buyer —one of the profits all our subscribers have an opportunity of making. The machine is carefully crated for shipment, and being of wood, is very light. The freight is to be paid by the purchaser, and should not be over 50 cents to $1, owing to the distance.

Also—we will send a washing machine *free* for a club of ten subscribers, and $10. Address all letters, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, *in colors*, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE, each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for 25 cents each. They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonnier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. Price 25 cents.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster-General Wanamaker for $250,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Prætorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face. Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is 25 cents.

Address THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published three different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant and Sheridan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

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CALIFORNIA.

A NEW ERA IN COLONIZATION.

The John Brown Colony, of Madera, Cal., has inaugurated a new era in the history of California colonies. Instead of "booming" its lands for immediate settlement, leaving to settlers the hardships and failures incident to pioneering, it sells lands for immediate cultivation and does all the work itself, bringing the land to a producing stage, thus giving to the purchaser a property valuable for what it will yield and as a nominal expense, for in all cases the price of the land is made from the crops, the cost of cultivation only being required from the purchaser. This plan has already disposed of over 4,000 acres and are cultivating it in raisins, peaches, figs, etc., all of which yield from $100 to $200 net per acre annually when in bearing.

We have just made arrangements to colonize another tract where we can offer special inducements in the way of easy terms, low prices, free water for irrigation, etc.

As a plan for advertising this colony we have decided to arrange a prize contest and give away the following:

One 20-acre tract.
Two 10-acre tracts.
Seven 5-acre tracts.

These will be given to the writers of the ten best essays descriptive of California from the standpoint of one who has never seen it.

A proper condition, is it not? Well, every person has formed ideas of California, whether he has seen it or not, and having received thousands of letters filled with questions showing all sorts of notions concerning the State we are in position to appreciate such a contest.

The first thing necessary is to write for a full description of our colony system and instructions as to how to proceed in the contest. Inclose stamp and address

JOHN BROWN COLONY,
Chicago office: Madera, Cal.
Room 68, No. 175 Dearborn street.

AGUE

Cured for 50c. Sent on receipt of price. C. E. Sparl, Manufacturing Pharmacist, Toledo, Ohio.

INFLAMED EYES

Troubles in the eyes come from impure blood. S.S.S. can be relied upon for permanent cure

CATARACT WEAK EYES

HOME TALKS.

SOME OF THE PEOPLE WE KNOW

Backboneless Persons in Society—One of Judge Tourgee's Heroes—Brace Up and Don't Be Afraid.

THE world holds any number of people who are without backbones. They may have something which is used in their stead; something that sways and bends and doubles something that is sure to give way and let them down in a heap just when honor and self-respect demand that they should straighten up and maintain their uprightness.

I remember hearing Mrs. Edmund Russell, the apostle of the Delsarte system of physical culture, set forth in a sort of parlor talk the beauty, grace and harmony that this training is sure to give the body. She showed what action should be—in curves instead of angles—and then what rest, real rest, consists in, the total lapse of al bodily effort, voluntary and involuntary. "When you sit down," she said, "decompose yourself, as it were. Let go the tension from every muscle, just as if you are about to fall in pieces."

Well, there are people who "decompose" themselves morally every day of their lives. It takes so little to lead them to do it, just a few words, a look, a frown, a smile, and the work is done. It is so easy to make them withdraw the tension which lets them fall in any direction that the prevailing social wind of the moment blows. They have no backbone to hold them up.

I do not mean a back bone of the ramrod sort that has no flexibility and absolutely refuses to yield one jot under any stress of influence. I have sometimes thought that kind was worse than none. Perhaps you have heard of the man who lived in the flood country where the snows melt and the rains come and cover the land for miles and miles around. Every year the same thing happened; he and his wife Hannah would stay in their house in spite of all warnings, retreating from lower floors to garret and finally to the roof, remaining there until some friendly neighbor would go to them with a boat and bring them off. He appeared proud of his stubbornness. "Hannah, there," he would say, "hasn't much backbone. She'd give up and go everytime if I'd let her, but I don't mean that river shell get ahead of me."

The kind of backbone that people need is that which holds them right up to principle; to honor and honesty; to truth wherever it be found, no matter how unpopular it may be. It does not permit them to stray back and forth as popular opinions or prejudices strike them. It does not allow them to be "yea" to-day and "nay" to-morrow, at the behest of Madame Grundy.

All things to all people. You have seen persons who are that. They are especially numerous in the social world. They do not mean it, but they have no backbone. In some book I was reading lately—I do not now recall what it was—an individual of this kind is set forth in a very graphic manner. A weathercock could not change oftener, and the funny part of it was, the habit had grown so strong that she had not the slightest idea of her want of backbone. And the sorry side was that her friends could not depend upon her to defend them if they chanced to be attacked in her presence, especially if the maligners happened to be those she thought a little above her in the social scale.

Contemptible, you will say. Yes, but while there may be few who are so easily swayed as this woman, yet I wonder how many can say that they are absolutely innocent in this respect. How many of you have failed to speak on the unpopular side when, in your heart of hearts, you believed it to be the right one, because it required more "back bone" than you possessed at the moment to assert your conviction? Silence is sometimes golden, and sometimes it is lead. Have you never sat still and listened to some slander which you did not contradict because it was "none of your business," and you didn't *know* but it might be true? Shall I tell you what was the matter? You were afraid—afraid of losing caste by appearing to sympathize with the slandered, absent one—afraid of being thought to be her friend—afraid of not being on the popular side. You hadn't the moral courage to express a doubt of what would deface the whiteness of another's reputation.

In Judge Tourgee's last book he shows how a deed of pure Christian love and kindness was used to blacken the fair name of a good man, and to destroy that of a sorrowing woman. The plot might have succeeded, so ready is the world to take the worst of humanity rather than the best, had not one man disbelieved and possessed the courage and the will to make the truth evident to the public.

"I have no use for anybody who is a Spiritualist," announced a somewhat self-opinionated man one evening in a gathering of ladies and gentlemen. "They are all a set of cranks or fools, I don't know which."

"The latter, I guess," echoed another in the circle, and then there was a moment's silence.

"I am sorry to hear you say that," spoke up a voice in clear, firm accents, "Some of my best friends, those in whose purity of life and purpose I have most confidence, are Spiritualists, and I am somewhat inclined that way myself," and the lady looked calmly at the man who had made the first assertion.

It was not very much to do, nothing heroic, especially in these days when that class of people is counted by the millions, and yet it demanded some "backbone" to speak, under the circumstances.

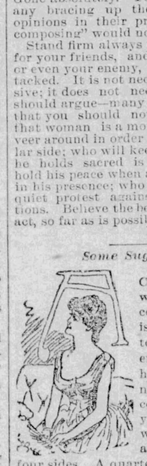
The world would make small progress were it composed of these back-boneless people. Every reformer, every really great man or woman instrumental in bringing about some great good for humanity, has been obliged to stand up firmly against social criticism, to say nothing of popular prejudice.

Back-boneless people are more frequently found in what is called polite society than anywhere else. Money and position are such gods, that adverse speech is silenced through fear of loss of favor. Did you ever stop to think of what you are afraid? Of human beings, like yourselves, upon whom accident has bestowed more material prosperity than has fallen to your lot? In reality you are afraid of their money and position, for if they were stripped of those, and were in your service, just exactly the same personally, where would be your fear and hesitation. Gone absolutely. You would not need any bracing up then to declare your opinions in their presence. "Moral decomposing" would not occur.

Stand firm always for your principl es for your friends, and for the stranger, or even your enemy, when unjustly attacked. It is not necessary to be aggressive; it does not need always that you should argue—many times it is better that you should not—but that man or that woman is a moral coward who will veer around in order to be on the popular side; who will keep silent when what he holds sacred is attacked; who will hold his peace when another is slandered in his presence; who will refrain from a quiet protest against needless accusations. Believe the best of everybody and act, so far as is possible, upon that belief.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Some Suggestions.



CORRESPONDENT who has a honeycomb bedspread which is too narrow writes to know how she can enlarge it. Get the honeycomb canvas as nearly like the honeycomb of the center as you can. You will want enough to make a border around the four sides. A quarter of a yard in width should be sufficient. Have stamped some large flowered conventional design to be etched in rope linens, something in the form of a vine. Darn in the background with some color that will contrast prettily with the flowers. For your room where the prevailing colors are green and black, you can make your flowers of shaded yellows or pinks with background of sage greens.

Have single flowers to match the border scattered through the center. If it will make too much work to run in the whole center, have the flowers put into circles then darn in the circles after you have etched the flowers. Be sure and miter your corners before you have the vine stamped. Hem both edges of the border, sew to the spread by overstitch, then edge the two sides and bottom with cotton tassel fringe. The spread will be long enough to lay smoothly over your round bolster and will be all the cover for that you will need.

If, however, you do not like that, make a long scarf of the canvas, decorate it to match the counterpane and finish the ends and lower side with the tassel fringe. Or you can make the scarf of linen, if you prefer it, but in that case it must be a regular cover with open ends trimmed with the fringe.

A pretty summer portiere can be made of Indian muslin that comes 54 inches wide at 40 cents a yard. A still cheaper one is of cheese cloth trimmed with ball or tassel fringe. You can get the latter of different colors.

The editor trusts that the above suggestions will help others as well as the correspondents. The kind words of the latter are appreciated.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

PIN CUSHION.—Have for the center a square cushion of small size. To each side gather a square of gay-figured India silk, fill it loosely with cotton sprinkled with sachet powder, and then sew it to the under side so that it is bag shape. Draw them up at each corner and fasten them with a bow of ribbon. They will lie around the center cushion in a sort of scollop fashion. Make a pretty square of scrim with drawn work for the top.

Another pretty cushion is made pillow shape, and the two ends are tied with ribbons which are looped across to hang it up by. Sometimes it is quite convenient to have a hanging cushion.

Then there is quite a unique pincushion made in the shape of a roll. Fill it and then cover it with plain silk of any color desired, shirr the ends in closely, so as to leave a frill. Then cut a piece of scrim just large enough to fit around the roll. Cut openings at equal distances apart, so that ribbons may be drawn in and out, giving a pretty touch of color to the outside. The ribbons may be of the same color of the cover or a contrasting one. Edge the two ends of scrim with handsome lace.

BAG BASKET.—Another odd and pretty article is a little basket made of bags. Take different colored silks and ribbons, and make little bags about two inches wide and four long. Fringe the top end a little, and fill nearly full of bran or cotton batting; then tie up the open end the same way a miller ties up a bag of flour. If you want it sweet, put a little perfume powder in each bag. Cut a piece of cardboard about the size of the center of small plate, and cover neatly with silk. Fasten the bags together at the lower corners and near the top, set them around the edge of the cardboard, then fasten them to it with small firm stitches.—MRS. L. H.

Mrs. S.B., Pittsburg: "Fancy Work and Home Decoration" No. 3, is selling now at 15 cents, and going rapidly. No more will be printed after the present edition is exhausted. Send to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., and get one.

FOR HEMSTITCHING. — Draw four threads at lower end of hem; catch thread in turned down edge, throw on thread in buttonhole loop, catch needle through three threads of drawn work. Pull taut.—ELDON.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; o 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s o, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c f st, crossed treble stitch; sn st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

LACE EDGE.—Cast on 9 st—k across once plain; sl 1—k 2—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 2; 2d row—k 4—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 3; 3d row—k 3—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 4; 4th row—k 6—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 3; 5th row—k 3—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 6; 6th row—k 8—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 3; 7th row—k 3—o 2—n—o 2—ch 8 sk 8th row—k 10—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 8; 9th row—k 3—o 7—n—o 10—k 10; 11th row—k 1 st and next b off 10—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 3. Repeat above; pretty for bib aprons.—MRS. MARY E. A. C. G. FAIR.

STRAWBERRY LACE.—Make a ch of 22 st; 1st row—skip 5 st of foundation ch—1 dc in 6th st—ch 5—skip 5—1 dc in 4th st—ch 2—skip 1—1 dc in next st—repeat until you have 4 square holes—c 5—turn; 2d row—1 dc on dc—repeat until you have 4 holes—then put 10 dc under 5 ch—ch 2—1 dc in 3d st of 5 ch—5 ch—turn; 3d row—10 dc on 10 dc—make 4 holes same as 2d row—ch 5—turn; 4th row—Make 4 holes same as before and 10 dc on 10 d c—ch 2—1 dc in 3d st of 5 ch at end of row—ch 5—turn—repeat from 1st row.—MRS. H. B.

PUFF STITCH.—Chain any required number of stitches; turn; five chain, put thread over as for treble crochet, draw through but do not finish; thread over and draw through twice more, making six stitches on the needle. Work the six off at once with a single stitch, then work off the remaining two stitches, chain one, and begin on next puff. They are all made in the same way, and if one remembers to make three half trebles before working off it is very simple.

The HOUSEHOLD would be glad of some new knitting and crocheting patterns. Do not have them too long, as there is more danger of mistakes, and do not write with a lead pencil.—ED.

Correspondence.

A LEADING QUESTION.—I have been reading what has been said in the HOUSEHOLD about husbands, and I have come to the conclusion that I should like to know just what the majority of the members think is the right kind of a man to make the best kind of a partner for life—in other words, *what* is their ideal of a good husband. If it is not asking too much, I wish some of the sisters would express their opinion, and perhaps it would help some of us men to mend our ways in the future. At any rate it wouldn't do any harm. It seems to me women are sometimes very unreasonable, and really don't know what they want.—LONG TOM.

What does the HOUSEHOLD have to say to "Long Tom?" Speak out your sentiments frankly, but make your letters short, or there will not be room for publication. There is a chance here to tell an honest inquirer some wholesome truths.—ED.

TALENT, NOT SEX, COUNTS.—It is pleasing to learn that woman which God in his infinite wisdom saw fit to create, to endow with the same intellect, the same inspirations, the broader thoughts, the higher aims that he gave to men, has at length become a subject of exciting interest and deep concern.

In earlier days our forefathers did not survey the field with a view to select therefrom. They accepted what came before them, be it the trowel, the hammer, the plow or the saw; and with perseverance as their watchword and "where there is a will there is a way" as their motto, they worked their way steadily forward, surmounting every obstacle that lay between themselves and success; and it is thus that such men as Peabody and Vanderbilt stand out to-day as monuments of what young men without capital may achieve. If the love of home inspires man in the heat of battle with desperate courage, why does not the same love inspire him to grasp the plow, the saw, the trowel, or the hammer, for the protection and support of his heartsthone in the battle with the world?

Was it love of home, or love of country and of right, that incited Maj. Gen. Philip Sheridan (which he was before marriage) to be what Gen. Grant termed him?—one of the ablest of generals.

A first-class mechanic (be he a man of good habits) can always command good wages, and they may be numbered by the thousands here in Toledo, who not only comfortably support a family of six and seven, but have paid for their own homes.

Young men of the present day shrink from marrying because they cannot give their wives every comfort and even luxuries of the home that it has taken her father a lifetime of economy, industry and self-denial to build up. But if that girl has the right kind of love for you, she will not hesitate to accept the home, no matter how humble. If she knows that it is the best you can provide for her.

If the millinery business belongs to the sisterhood, how comes it that one of the leading millinery establishments of our city is presided over by one of the brotherhood, while the leading dressmakers of the United States and Europe are of the same persuasion? Yet the sisterhood do not complain, recognizing in this world of progress that talent, not sex, counts.—CHET.

QUICKLY PREPARED MEALS. — In answer to a young lady asking for assistance in preparing a quick meal during her mother's absence, I will respond, as no others have come to her rescue:

BREAKFAST.—Have coffee, fried ham with cream gravy, boiled or fried eggs. As for warm, griddle cakes, I detest the very sight. Take stale bread, cut in half or quarter slices, make a thin batter, with 1 or 2 eggs, a little milk or water, salt and about ½ pt. of flour, beat well and insert the bread. Have ready a frying pan with enough lard to cook the portions, very hot, lay in the slices of bread, watch closely, turn and lift, lay in a colander to drain. Serve hot. Strew pulverized sugar over them.

DINNER.—Potato soup—In a kettle put two quarts of cold water, a piece of meat, six potatoes cut fine. Mince, one onion, a little butter, salt and pepper, boil two hours. Drop one egg in a half pint of flour and make rivels, add these when soup is done. Cover and cook five or ten minutes; serve hot. A beef roast, with sweet potatoes and cold slaw. Shave a quarter section of cabbage very fine in strips, lay in an earthen dish, strew a very little salt and pepper over, add a large spoonful of white sugar, a half teaspoonful of ground white mustard, a gill of vinegar and a gill of cream. Before adding the liquid crush the cabbage to make it tender.

For dessert, have fruit and cake or pudding. Make a soft frosting, pour over cake and serve with cream.

SUPPER.—Tea or chocolate, bread and butter, crackers, cheese, cold tongue or beef cheese, chow-chow, and rice with cocoanut. The latter is thus prepared: In an earthen kettle lay ½ pint of Carolina rice, add 1½ pints of cold water, let boil very slowly until tender. Do not stir or it will adhere to the kettle. When done remove and add a little salt and butter. Having previously soaked a cupful of dessicated cocoanut in milk, lay a layer of rice in a deep dish, sift over this pulverized sugar, then a little cocoanut. Alternate until all is within the dish. Pour over a pint of sweet cream. This is a very delicate and light dessert for supper. Bless the girls. Where are their mothers?—MRS. BRUCE.

ANOTHER WARNING.—I live in California, in the San Joaquin valley, and wish to warn people against the false impression conveyed in the letter of "One of the Sisters," which lately appeared in THE BLADE. She is probably some homesick or disgruntled one who sees everything through distorted glasses. What she says of the thermometer going to 115 degrees, if unqualified, leave a decidedly false impression. She does not think to add that, notwithstanding this, there is never a sunstroke here, which proves to a reasonable mind that the heat here is not so insufferable nor dangerous as where sunstrokes do occur, even though the mercury does go higher.

The land in this state is not all owned by large landholders. Many hundreds of people who have come here and bought a colony lot (there are plenty of them to be had of any number of acres, large or small) are making beautiful homes and plenty of money. In some counties of California more than half the mortgage indebtedness was lifted this year. It is also vastly easier for poor people to get work here than in the East. There are so many worthless tramps, however, because they know something of the applicant. Any one coming here and expending the same means, time and energy which he would elsewhere, will find results far more satisfactory. Such is my experience. —W. F. BAIRD.

Inquiries.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD kindly tell me where I can get the poem entitled "The Modern Meetin' House," by Will S. Hays? It was published in some Kansas paper some seventeen or eighteen years ago.

I would be thankful also if some of the sisters will tell me their experience with knitting machines.

Who is the author of the poem entitled "Bitter Sweet?"—CALLA LILY.

Will the editor or some reader of THE BLADE tell me how to conduct a small valentine party?—LULU.

Please tell what is a good remedy for grubs that work on house plants on the roots?—MRS. W. F. LEWIS.

Will you, or some of your kind contributors, give through THE BLADE the recipe for making a good, palatable light bread from oat meal or rolled or flaked oats?—KANSAS BACHELOR.

Will some one please tell me what kolor of carpet chain will look best for my "hit and miss" carpet, and how to make the stripe in chain so it will look best? I have a good many bright-colored rags, such as green, yellow, red and black.—MRS. E. E. EASDALE.

Will some one send directions for making an inexpensive collar and cuff box?—M. H.

Will some one please tell me, through the HOUSEHOLD, how to make an afgan for a baby's carriage?—A SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one who knows tell how canvas such as artists use is prepared, and oblige many beside myself?—MRS. J. W. BISHOP.

A subscriber would like to know of a costume that would answer for a person wishing to represent Whittier's "Maud Muller?"—VENETTA.

The editor has answered the above elsewhere, but perhaps some one else may suggest something.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Venetta."—A pretty Maud Muller costume is a dress made out of some light print, pink or blue, as you may fancy. Have it short, with plain full skirt, then wear a straw hat, broad brimmed and a broad ribbon tied around it for trimming. The whole dress should be very simple, but it may be of a color that is becoming.

Lottie E. Clark, Riley, Kansas, is a "King's Daughter," who would like the address of the correspondent signed "Homestead Blonde," as Lottie might be able to send something to cheer and help some of the distressed claimholders.

I saw an inquiry some months ago for a cure for goiter or swelled neck. I know this will cure: Take mullein leaves, steep in cider vinegar; bathe the neck twice a day.—MRS. A. GAYLORD.

Is there any danger in using *sulphuret of barium* to remove superfluous hair? Please give explicit directions how to use it, how much to use, how to allow it to remain, how to remove it, etc., so there will be no danger whatever in using it.—B. H.

There is no danger if it is used properly says "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book." Get a strong solution and make it into a paste with powdered starch and warm water. It should be applied immediately after it is mixed and allowed to remain 5 or 10 minutes on the part which has been first shaved close. Then wash off with warm water and put on a little cold cream or some simple ointment.

H. E.—This question has been answered before in the HOUSEHOLD. "Science and Health" can be purchased of the Christian Science Publishing company, Boston, Mass., at a cost of $3. Almost any Christian Science healer or teacher has them on sale.—ED.

"Hopeless:"—You could not have expressed my sentiments to better advantage if I had dictated to you. Give us your hand. Would like to see or hear from you personally. How it would warm my heart to have a sympathetic listener. Could tell you about my "feelings," too.—YOURS IN SYMPATHY.

Tell "Clara" if she will put linseed oil in her glass jars up to the place where she wishes them broken and heat an iron red hot and run it down in the oil, they will break at the top of the oil as smooth as though cut with a diamond.—C. L. MAYES.

Mrs. B.:—In "Health and Beauty" there are some directions in regard to the care of the skin which are simple and easily followed. The same is true with regard to the teeth. The book can be had by sending a dollar to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, O.

I reply to Charles Puss, "How to remove lice from canaries." I enclose a very simple and never-failing remedy. First of all, scatter your sulphur and cloth to the wind. Give your bird plenty of sunlight and air and plenty of fresh water to bathe; do not hang your bird over the stove where it catches the artificial heat, but put it in its natural element as near as possible and do not confine it to crackers and water but give it a variety, raw beef, apples, oatmeal, steel-cut bread and milk, sometimes a small piece of eggs, etc., and give it a dish with sand; pay no attention to cranks that will tell you the bird will get too fat and not sing. A bird's own instinct will be its guide. While you are preparing breakfast, it will take you two minutes to clean the cage door and give it fresh water and something to nibble until your morning work is done, then give it water in a saucer; if not accustomed, put in several mornings, and it will soon bathe of its own accord. Sometimes the sun is too warm or icy and not clean; thus they will not bathe. A healthy bird will never have lice, it will bathe and be clean if you will but let it. Some ladies will forget to give them water for two or three days, part of the time no seed; bring them up in a room fever heat. Poor pet! if it could but speak, it would tell you of the torture it endures, and then wonder why they have no luck with birds. If they were to hang their plants and birds in such an atmosphere, they would soon become consumptive. I have birds I raised nine years ago, (I have sixteen birds in all) a happier and healthier family it would be hard to find. Sundays I give them liberty, and set a dish with water on the floor, and they all crowd in like duck fashion. If ladies Puss will follow these simple rules there will be no trouble with lice. —DENVER.

Tell "Naomi," of THE BLADE of January 15, to take one teacupful of burdock seed ground fine, put in one pint of alcohol. Dose, one teaspoonful three times a day in one tablespoonful of water 30 minutes before each meal. I never knew it to fail to cure dyspepsia. It will cure the stomach every time. I have known it to cure erysipelas on the face when everything else failed. Try it three months and report through THE BLADE or otherwise.—G. W. B.

Recipes.

LEMON JELLY CAKE.—Take 2 cupfuls of sugar, ½ cupful of butter, ½ cupful of milk, 3 cupfuls of flour, 3 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, whites of 6 eggs; filling, yolks of 6 eggs, 1 cupful of sugar, butter size of an egg, 1 tablespoonful of hot water, rind and juice of two lemons. Simmer until thick.—MARY L. TEALE, Iowa.

TO SUGAR CURE HAMS.—For 500 lbs. of meat take 12 lbs. salt; 1 lb. black pepper; 2 lbs. brown sugar; ½ lb. salt petre; mix together. When the meat is cold, rub each piece well with some of the mixture, using only as much as will stick on well. Work it well into the hock end and around the bone.

Then pile the meat rind side down on a wide board, which should be laid slanting, so that the drippings may be caught, and they can be put on the meat again. Rub the meat every three or four days, until the mixture is all used, and then in a few days it will be ready to smoke. Keep it where it will not freeze while it is being cured. In the spring, before there are any flies around, put each ham into a paper flour sack and tie up tightly, and keep in a cool, dry place.

TO MAKE GRAHAM GEMS (without eggs) —Take 1 qt. of buttermilk; ½ coffee cupful of sour cream; 1 teaspoonful of soda; stir quite stiff; Graham enough to make a very stiff batter. Bake in iron gem pans; have them hot and well greased.—HAZLE GLEN, Kansas.

CHILI CARNE—In THE BLADE of January 15, a correspondent wished to know how the Mexicans make "Chili conne." I suppose that Chili carne is meant, which is red pepper and meat, I will tell how I have seen several prepare it. They take either boiled or fried beef or mutton, shred it fine and put it to simmer with a little water. The Chili pods are then put in the oven for a few moments to loosen the seeds and then rubbed with the hands in a little warm water. The seeds separate, and are skimmed out, and the pulpy red peppers are then added to the meat for a moments simmering, and then served. Green pepper pods are also used in place of the ripe ones, and both are a dish greatly relished by many beside Mexicans.—"SOUTH-WESTERN COLORADO."

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE

AS DESCRIBED BY MISS BISLAND.

Literary Chat to the Household—Something About the Authors We Like—Mrs. Elizabeth Custer and Others.

HEN Walter Besant went into East London to find materials for a new novel, and discovered the terrible conditions that brought forth "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," few imagined that it was only the beginning—but a grand one, inasmuch as it aroused England to a sense of its responsibility—of a work from which flows a world of good. He found a city containing a million of people without a public library, a single newspaper published and not one book store! From his convincing showing of the "desperate need of intellectual aid and alms of pleasure" came the "The People's Palace," which Miss Elizabeth Bisland describes so graphically in the January number of *The Cosmopolitan*.

She tells how a committee was formed with Mr. Besant at its head, through which various large sums of money were contributed towards its building. The result was a magnificent edifice, which was opened by the queen in May of 1887, to which the people were admitted. The audi torium where are given theatricals, concerts and lectures, and which also serves as for a ball room, she thus describes:

This hall, which is the heart and center of the palace, is 150 feet long, 75 broad, and the height of the roof from the floor is 60 feet. This roof is vaulted and filled in with stained glass, bearing here and there the arms of the Drapers' company. The floor is inlaid, and beautifully smooth for dancing. At one end stands a rostrum, and behind this is the great Edwardes organ. The balconies on either side of the hall are supported by carvatides, and above these balconies, between the clustered corinthian pilasters, are the statues of 22 queens famous for their virtues. The twenty-second is Queen Victoria, seated in royal robes upon a throne immediately over the entrance, and among the others are Elizabeth, of England; Elizabeth, of Hungary, and Blanche, of Castile. There is room for 3,000 chairs, which are easily disposed of through trap-doors when the floor is needed for dancing or gymnastics.

Then came the library, which is an octagon room 75 feet long and broad, and 60 feet to the domed roof, with shelves capable of accommodating 250,000 volumes. At present, Miss Bisland says, there are about 15,000. The library is always opened on Sundays, and all day long it is filled with quiet, earnest readers, the attendance on these days amounting to 1,750, the average week-day attendance varying from 900 to 1,100. One can hardly estimate the good that the library is doing, especially when we learn that during labor depressions the rooms are thronged with the unemployed, who forget their troubles in reading or study.

There is also a large swimming bath and a fine gymnasium. A great winter garden is now being constructed which will be a glimpse of Heaven to those who have no green spot for the eye to rest upon from year's end to year's end.

Beside all of these arrangements for recreation is a complete series of technical schools of which Miss Bisland gives us a very interesting glimpse. For the women are schools of sewing, cookery, and the art of housekeeping. There are organ recitals of sacred music on Sunday; weekly concerts and amateur entertainments gotten up by the people themselves; lecture rooms where men of science often talk to help the good work along in the way of understanding the every day things of the world. "The People's Palace" of London is altogether just such an institution as should be duplicated in New York and other large cities where are such crowds of people who need exactly the same kind of nutriment.

THE first English woman journalist was Mrs. E. Lynn Linton, whose magazine articles have attracted a good deal of attention in the United States. She made up her mind that women would make as good journalists as men, and branched out in that direction, winning success from the very beginning. Some way one cannot think of her as an old woman, but she is, and has known some of the most celebrated men of the century. Robert Southey was a neighbor in her earliest youth; Walter Savage Landor, Henry foster-father, and Charles Dickens, her first editor. It is singular, with such a fund to draw upon, that she does not put out a volume of reminiscences or something of that sort.

SPEAKING of reminiscences, I can think of no one in this country whose recollections of war times would be so intensely interesting as those of Anna Dickinson, could she be persuaded to write them. With her trenchant pen, familiar as she was with all the most prominent people of those times, whose admiration of the wonderful gifts of the bright young girl was unbounded, she might write a book that no library, public or private, could afford to be without. Only those eloquence as hers the public cannot dispense with, and if it may not be heard, it should certainly be read. I well remember hearing Mr. D. R. Locke urge her to this work, telling her that she had it in her power to write one of the most entertaining volume which had been published in many a day, and it would be a bonanza for her publisher, too. I should like to read such a book.

WE hear all sorts of stories about the large incomes which some authors make from their writings and in the next breath, perhaps, it is denied. The truth seems to be that here in the United States few writers, except those who hold salaried positions upon papers or magazines, can make more than two or three thousand dollars a year. Edward Bok says that he knows personally several foreign authors who have an actual income of $15,000 a year. Among them he mentions William Black, Rider Haggard, and he credits Thomas Hardy with $10,000 a year. Mr. Bok thinks the reason is that English authors have the "vast colonies of their kingdom to look to, which the American author has not." Perhaps the international copyright law will help out some.

It is very pleasant to know what, from time to time, the authors who are always sure to interest us are doing, and what we are to expect from them in the near future. It is often said that there is quite as much of enjoyment in anticipation as in the realization, and it is as true of books as of anything.

I am glad to learn that Capt. Charles King, whose army stories are in inimitable, is finishing the third of the series of "The Colonel's Daughters," to be called "Capt. Blake," and that it will be published by the Lippincotts. The same house will shortly produce in its magazine a novel by George Parsons Lathrop, the scene of which is laid partly on an island near New London, and then transferred to Ceylon. Mr. Lathrop is also occupied in collaborating with Thomas A. Edison a romance of the future, the latter supplying the probably inventions that will help to bring the race to a higher state of civilization, and the former weaving them into the story. It is to be published first, I believe, by a newspaper syndicate, and later produced in book form.

EVERYBODY has become interested in Mrs. Elizabeth B. Custer, the gifted widow of the brave general who was sacrificed to the Indian foe, because of the most excellent literary work with which she has tried to solace herself in her desolation. She has a charming style and a happy way of seizing upon those things to describe that one wants to know about. Just now we do not hear of any definite work that she is doing, but she spent last summer in Idaho, Washington and Montana, gathering together all sorts of materials for future use, and they will no doubt materialize into something of interest by and by.

Mrs. Custer has a fine, expressive face, with black hair, and eyes of brownish gray. She has very winning manners, and always makes friends wherever she goes.

E. B. B.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

ALDA, NEB.

Walter F. Mountjoy, Robbie L. Fraker,
Holton C. Mountjoy, Emma Park,
Henry C. Mountjoy, Clayton Irwin,
Charles Jobe, Clarence Richardson,
Nettie Jobe, Cora Atkinson,
Clara Zediker, Blanche Zediker,
Warne Zediker, Daisy Andrews,
Mary Andrews, Robert Brown,
Minnie Brown, Agnes Brown,
Bertha Brown, Mary Brown,
Cora Williams, Florence Williams,
Eddie Williams, Freddie Williams,
Bertha H. Fraker, Mabie M. Fraker.

CLARK, S. D.

Cora Morser, Ralph Morser,
Mark Morser, Vivian Morser,
Frand Twaddle, Bert Twaddle,
Raymond Twaddle, Ray L. Rsbcock,
Hugh Twaddle, Emma Bruns,
Albert Henry, Martha Bruns,
Earl Henry.

GLASCO, KAN.

H. Frances Bullock, May Bullock,
Hazen Bullock, Pamela Bullock,
Eliza McClellan, Alice McClellan,
Jennie McClellan, Hattie L. Haynes,
Hattie E. Mann.

VIVLA, WIS.

Clyde Ames, Orla Ames,
Llano Ames.

MONETTE, IOWA.

Minnie M. Cox, Orville Clark,
Wm. G. Cox, Orie J. Rusk,
Wm. Rusk, Fannie Smith,
O. Owens, Sophie Goodridge,
Lula Burkheimer, Emma M. Clark,
Ida Turney, Goldie E. Cox,
Harrie Smith, Etta M. Cox,
Eva Burkheimer, Clyford Myers,
Bert B. Clark, Dell Davis,
Albert Goodridge, Clemmie Davis,
Carl B. Burkheimer, H. C. Goodridge,
William R. Davis, Matt Farley,
Harry W. Turney.

WAKEFIELD, KAN.

Paul E. Burnet, Agnes A. Burnet.

FOSTORIA, KAN.

Frank A. Lovett.

Names this week, 79. Total, 30,327. The above embraces all names received up to February 2.

Going to the Head.

Swiftly past the rueful class,
With a skipping tread,
Little Mary Ellen's
Going to the head.

Roundly straying yellow locks,
Ribbon lost at play,
But she is the one who spelled
The word the proper way.

Apron-strings that all untied
Switched the dusty floor—
Little, unkempt, heedless maid,
Her victory counts the more.

Quality is in oneself,
Not for all is said.
Little Mary Ellen's
Going to the head.

—[Mary E. Wilkins, in February St. Nicholas.

Rahula's Inheritance.

BY MRS. J. CAMPBELL VER PLANCK.

* * * The spirit promised me that I should dwell with the crooked moon in her eternal beauty."

In that wonderful Age which our nurses call Once-upon-a-time, the Prince Rahula came into the Hall of Sages and demanded his birthright. The Wise Ones heard him in silence, and he seemed to be dismissed without an answer. On the following day he came again, with the same ill success; so the third time and up to the seventh demand, being always unnoticed and even, as he thought, unseen. On the eighth day a messenger returning from the Council of Sages, found Rahula seated on a plinth at the entrance to the temple.

"What doest thou there, my Lord," demanded the messenger.

"I have taken up my abode here, nor will I stir from it until the Wise Ones shall have heard me," answered Rahula. "But is it meet that thou shouldst sit here so lowly, Prince that thou art?"

"It is meet that a man do all things to obtain his birthright. For him there is nothing too small, too great or too small, honey or poison, mine shall be mine."

The messenger bowed before him. "Thou art more than royal; thou art wise," he said. Then he hastened within, and when the Sages heard what he had seen they set up Prince Rahula, who presently saluted them reverently and said:

"I am come to claim mine own. I am the Prince Rahula and I am well known to you; seven times already have I claimed."

"Yes, my son," answered the Elder; "but it is customary to prove a man, that his determination may show him the true heir, so that no impostor shall receive the inheritance kept for him by the Sages of Time. Only those who know their rights and wrest them from Fate by strong courage are true Princes of the royal line. But there is still a sign and countersign to pass between us ere we bestow thy birthright upon thee. Dost think to be one?"

The young Prince smiled a smile that was rarely sweet, drew himself to his full height and tossing back his mantle displayed to the Sages a crimson heart, transfixed with a golden lance. The Sages rose, and saluted the Emblem, and parting their robes, each showed such a heart beneath his own breast. Only in the center of theirs was written the word *Humanity*, and the lances were of living light, and a musical throb that was in itself a perfume was the pulse of each heart.

"Thou knowest the sign indeed," said the Elder to Rahula. "Take now the countersign. Remember that the wise and perfect heart pulsates for man alone. Thou hast demanded thy birthright in the name of the pierced heart; take it, then, in peace."

At his signal the messenger brought to Rahula a large and brilliant crystal. It was shaped like the crescent moon; one side of it was covered with hieroglyphs cut into the stone; the other sparkled with innumerable facets like a field of hoar frost at sunrise. Rahula looked at it seriously. "A strange gift for a warrior," he said. "What is its use, my Lords? What shall I do with it?"

The Elder answered: "It is the birthright deposited with us at thy coming into the world, and we can give thee no other. Its use is for thee to discover. We are but the guardians, not the interpreters. I have spoken."

Vainly Rahula besought him, but no other word was uttered; the Sages had resumed their silence, and at last, lit by the rays of the shining moon, Rahula left the temple and re-entered life. Long he considered the jewel; of the characters he could make nothing. So he determined to hang the great crystal beneath the royal gateway, where all men might see it, and perchance its use might be discovered. This was done, and the life of the great city passed on beneath the mysterious crystal. Soon strange tales were told of it; at night its wonderful brilliance shattered the darkness with a thousand rays, which were never so softly penetrating as when they lit the weary to his home or pointed out his task; which were never so blinding and sharp as when they shone into the face of sin and confused it. These living rays seemed to single out certain men and, passing before them, to light them to happiness and good fortune. It was found that such men had always sought after the light with single hearts, so that people began to desire to be well considered by the spirit of the gem, and to take its rays for guidance. Others still, looking for the solution of grave problems of labor and of want, found the answer in the hieroglyphs of the crystal moon, and translated them into many longing lives. Nor was this all. The gem reflected the heavens and their mysteries to those who looked down upon it from harbor on heights, and cast also an illumination from those holy lands upon the wayfarers beneath who could not climb so far. It shed from its resplendent facets the life and warmth of the sun, and through the solemn marches of the nights it testified to the living Truth beyond the stars, and so renewed the religion of the people. All who appealed in faith to its hidden spirit were helped; the sick who struggled to touch it were made whole or given great patience and content. At the first touch of sunrise, at the last ray of sunset, seven musical notes ranc from its flashing rim and turned to finefabile harmony the lives of all who heard them. Thus the light of a great peace fell over the city; friend and foe alike came from afar to share it, and the reign of Rahula blessed even his enemies.

The Prince thought long over the strange power of the crystal as the happy people passed and repassed beneath it. He thought it too diffused; he determined to concentrate and heighten it, and summoning his servants, bade them take down the crystal from the gateway and bring it into one of the great halls of the palace. When this was done, and the soft shining no longer lit those stony ways, the people murmured, so that the Prince went out and himself spoke with them.

"I have been learning the use of my birthright," he said. "The crystal is too rare a thing to hang thus exposed to the elements, to the enterprise of my rivals, the greed of envious men, and to all the chances of fate. I have built an altar in the palace hall; the gem shall hang above it; incense shall rise; the Gods will answer me from between the horns of the crystal moon, and send riches to me and to my kingdom. These I will myself dispense to you, and the jewel shall still bless you, but my foes shall be confounded."

All were silent a moment. Afterwards a woman in the crowd fell to weeping and c

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Growing Celery for Winter Market.

J. C. T., Missouri: The dwarf celery is now most popular with gardeners, although the large kind is much grown. Formerly, to get early plants, seed was sown in hot-beds, but of recent years many gardeners sow the seed in good soil, well pulverized. Level the ground well, and sow the seed by hand in rows. Cover to a depth of half an inch, and press on the covering with the foot. When the celery appears above the ground hoe between the rows, cleaning away the weeds. As the plants grow cut them off twice, so that they will become stocky. Sow second week in April and set out between June 15 and July 31, for Northern states, and August to September 30 in the South. After planting and pressing the soil around the plants well, nothing need be done for six weeks, except running between the rows with a cultivator and keeping down the weeds. After six weeks' time begin earthing up all the celery needed for use in September, October and November. Spade the earth from between the rows around the plants, and firm the ground with the hands around the plant. This must be done in order to bleach it. The earthing should be done well up on the plants, leaving only the leaf tops above the ground. The same process as given above is to be pursued in raising celery for winter use, excepting that what is needed for winter use should be banked up with the spade. All that is necessary is to hoe the earth against it so as to keep it in an upright position. Take up for winter about the middle of September, or if the weather is fine, the first of October. The ground for winter should be as dry as possible. Dig a trench 10 to 12 inches wide and in depth just the height of the celery. Place the celery in the trench in a perpendicular position with the green tops on a level with the top of the trench. No earth is necessary to the roots except that which clings to them when the celery is dug up. Pack closely together. New white roots will form before the celery bleaches. "That put in trenches about the middle of October," says Peter Henderson, in Gardening for Profit, "is usually ready to be taken up for use about December 1; that two weeks later, by January 1; and the last (which we try to defer to November 15 or 20) may be used during the winter and until the first of April. For the first lot no covering is required, but that used during the winter months must be gradually covered until the middle of December or the first of January, when it will require at least a foot of covering of some light, dry material—hay, straw or leaves—the latter perhaps the best." When but a few hundred roots are to be stored, place in boxes nine inches wide, four to six feet long, and in depth a little less than the height of the celery. Put a few inches of sand on the bottom of the box, but none between the stalks of celery; set the celery in the box upright, with the roots on the sand. Pack in tightly. Put the box on the cool floor of the cellar. Put away in November, it will blanch in time for use in January. While taking the celery up for winter packing be careful not to allow the roots to be exposed to the air too long, so they become dry, or the celery will not blanch, nor will it blanch as the roots have been much injured.

Chicken-Pox.

Mrs. S. M. D., Iowa: The trouble with your fowls is chicken-pox. It is a disease that spreads among the fowls. Remove the sick ones from the well. Give each fowl a teaspoonful of castor oil, and afterward put one-quarter of a teaspoonful of sulphur for each fowl in a soft feed for a week. Wash the parts affected with burnt alum water. Clean the house in which the fowls are kept thoroughly. See that there is not the least dampness. The big swelling may be rheumatism, although it will occur in chicken-pox on the joints.

Cut on Barbed Wire—Leg Enlarged.

J. P. W., Kansas: If, as you say, one of the tendons of the hind leg of your mare was severed by barbed wire, the case may be a very difficult one to deal with, and should receive the attention of a veterinary surgeon, if there is one in your vicinity. The fact that the leg is swollen very much, and that the wound has not entirely healed, would indicate that the cut was not cleaned carefully to its full depth before the healing process set in. If you cannot get a veterinary surgeon to examine her, give her an ounce of pulverized saltpetre once a day in drinking water for five days. Then wrap the leg with flannels dipped in warm vinegar in which a handful of salt to the pint of vinegar has been stirred. This will very largely reduce the swelling. The vinegar and flannels should be applied for three or four days. Take a very sharp knife and open the wound so that all pus may freely flow out, then with a small stick, on which a small piece of cotton is wrapped, wash the cut out to the bottom with warm soapsuds water. Poultice with linseed meal for five days. This injury is a small wound to the bottom of the wound, chloride of zinc, 1 dr.; water, 1 pt.; stir well. If there is any foreign body in the wound it will not heal, hence the necessity for poulticing well. If there is swelling in the leg after the above treatment, rub the leg with this: iodine, 6 drs.; lard, 6 ozs.

Fistulous Gathering on Mare—To Make Hair Grow.

J. T. S., Illinois: For the abscess below the writher of your mare, that has a "tube" running down along the skin for about three inches, make an incision with a sharp knife at the lower part of the "tube" so that the pus may flow out freely. After a day or two, inject into the part, chloride of zinc 20 grains, rain water 1 pint. Inject two or three times a week. As the editor understands it, the disease is free from the trouble. To make hair grow, this is used by some people: Sweet oil 1 pint, sulphur 2 ozs. Shake well and rub in thoroughly twice a week.

Sugar Beets and Turnips for Chickens—Cane and Broomcorn Seed.

T. C., Missouri: The sugar beet, as well as the turnip, are excellent to mix with bran to feed chickens as soft feed. The best way is to boil the bran as well as the beets and turnips. The feed should be made into a paste. It is well not to cut the vegetables too fine. Sloppy soft feed may lead to roup, but made pasty there is nothing better. It should be fed warm in winter, once a day, in the morning. Cane, as well as broomcorn seed, if fed moderately, are not bad. In soft feed, a little onion is good. Put meat and other scraps from the table in the soft feed.

Blowing up Stumps.

J. A. H., Michigan: The means now used by many people for blowing up big stumps is dynamite cartridges. There is no great danger in using them, if properly handled. They may be ordered through any hardware store here. They weigh about a quarter of a pound each, and have fuse attached. A crowbar is thrust under the stump. In the hole made by it the cartridge is pushed with fuse attached. The fuse may be cut so as to allow the getting away to any distance before the cartridge explodes. They lift a stump very nicely. The stump may afterward be destroyed by boring a hole in it and filling the hole with kerosene oil. After standing for a few months, set fire to the stump, through which the oil permeates, and it burns up. Or, a hole may be drilled in a stump and a dynamite cartridge exploded in it.

Colt Trembles and Staggers.

J. L. M., Nevada: The editor cannot decide certainly as to the cause of the staggers in your colt. It may be caused by worms, (a very fruitful source of the trouble), constipation, hereditary tendency, or other causes. You are advised to get the colt's bowels well open as soon as possible, with a dose of aloes. If there is pain, give it a half pint of linseed oil in water; there is suffered ¼ oz. of laudanum. Give it three times. Feed moderately. Watch closely if the colt after the purgative is given. If it has worms you will find some of them in the droppings. They may be of the large kind from the intestines, or pin worms that reside in the rectum. Be careful not to over-feed the colt. It is not kindness to give it more than it can properly digest.

Sore on Horse Does Not Heal.

A. M. K., Ohio: Sores that remain after blistering, especially if the animal has been suffering from fever, are at times very obstinate in healing. You will no doubt fully understand, being a veterinarian, that the bowels should not be constipated. If they are a dose of aloes should be given to open them, with bran mashes afterward two or three times a week, the mashes to be given as soon as made, and not allowed to get sour. If the animal's digestive organs are in proper condition, there will be no necessity for giving a cathartic. You are also conversant with the fact that no exciting food should be given. Corn is not good food for a horse that is recovering from lung fever. The editor advises you to try the very old but very valuable medicine, Fowler's solution of arsenic. Give the animal an ounce every other day for a week. On the off days give an ounce of sweet spirits of nitre in drinking water. The first will act favorably upon the skin and the latter upon the kidneys, giving an excellent effect. For the sore, wash carefully with warm soapsuds water, and then sprinkle the sore with this: oxide of zinc, 1 oz.; best wheat flour, 2 ozs. Mix well and sprinkle on with the fingers, or by dipping cotton in the mixture and gently tapping the sore with it. If the moisture appears through the zinc and flour sprinkle on more. This will cover the part with a dry thick crust and the sore will heal. If any festering part is left it may be washed with sulphate of zinc, 20 grains; water, one pint. However, the oxide of zinc and flour will very likely bring about healthy granulation.

Sore That Looks Like a Fistula.

W. H. McD., West Virginia: The sore on your mare's shoulder was no doubt the result of an injury, which you did not detect until there was a pus sac formed. You should open the part well with a sharp knife, and inject it well with chloride of zinc, 30 grains, water 1 quart. The injecting should be done two or three times a week.

Strangles in Mare.

O. C. B., New York: Strangles, or distemper as many people call this disease, does not always take the way to speedy recovery under treatment. The lancing of the swelling was proper. A poultice should have been applied for three or four days. If you have a veterinarian he will know best what to do, as he can judge better than one who cannot make a personal examination. The following treatment will reduce swelling in the legs: Venice turpentine, 3 ozs.; oil of juniper, 2 drs.; powdered resin, 9 ozs.; nitre, 6 ozs.; hard dried soap, 6 ozs. Melt the resin, soap and turpentine together, and when cooling, stir in the juniper and nitre. Make into 24 boluses and give one each day. As the animal has no doubt been taking diuretics, perhaps half the above would be sufficient, given in dose as stated. Also give him a drachm of citrate of iron and ammonia three times a day in drinking water, or sprinkled on corn.

Chickens Have Sore Eyes.

J. R. G., Michigan: Your fowls, we think, are suffering from roup, which will spread through your entire flock unless you remove the sick from the well, and clean the house in which the fowls stay at night. Do not let the sick fowls eat with the others or even drink from the same water receptacle. Wash their heads with warm water in which there is a very little vinegar. Give each fowl half a teaspoonful of kerosene oil, and inject a little oil into the nostrils with a sewing machine oil can. Keep in a warm, dry place. Dampness of any kind increases the trouble. Roup is very dangerous unless taken in hand at once.

CORRESPONDENCE.

It Pays to Keep Poultry.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I for one can say that it pays to keep poultry on the farm, although there is some loss; but such is the case in all business. In return for my discouragements of last year of being bothered with chicken hawks, owls and small mites, which I did not know my chicks had until they drove the setting hens from the nests, I still have renewed courage since I have found what I made from my chickens. I began setting eggs early. I set 420, out of which only 240 hatched, as the mites got so bad that the hens left the nest and spoiled many eggs. I sold $40.16 worth of eggs and $34 worth of chickens, so I received from my chickens during the year $74.16 besides what eggs I used, and chickens I killed. I did not get only about 130 raised, as there were so many hawks, etc., to take them, so this year I will watch and keep rid of the mites, and I hope to make more. I wish some one would tell us all how to make an incubator so as I went to work early; have watched THE BLADE for one, but have failed to see directions. I may contribute some information in the future, and tell about my remedies that I have tested, and found good. I have not lost many chickens yet to speak of with disease. I have a mixed flock, but would like to get pure breed if I knew which breed would be best for eggs and stripping.—MRS. E. L. R., Indiana. [The editor will be pleased to hear from you again.]

Farm Dwelling House.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some reader of the Farmstead give a suitable plan for a farm dwelling house, main building two stories, "L" one story? Desire a neat and convenient cottage for small family. Main portion of building to contain four rooms. Please give cost of construction. Also plan for barn with sufficient room to shelter six horses and ten head of cattle, also five tons of hay. Let's hear from the brother farmers, also. —FARMER.

Keeping Carrots.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I wish some one would give a way to keep carrots through the winter. I raised a small lot last summer, and I know they will pay if they can be kept so one can get at them any time.—W. H. S.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mushroom Manufacture.

The London *Telegraph* said not long ago: "An individual living in the Department of Aveyron, France, struck by the high price at which mushrooms were being sold in his district, conceived the idea of fabricating the delicacy out of turnips. He cut them into small rounds, dried them, and, after giving them a dab of the paint-brush, disposed of them to unsuspecting customers as the genuine article. For some time he drove a thriving trade, but, unluckily for him, he one day sold a batch to a gourmet who was not so easily to be taken in. Indignant at the trick played on him, the gourmet brought an action which has just resulted in the condemnation of the mushroom-manufacturer to two months' imprisonment. It was in vain that he pleaded that he had enabled his fellow citizens to regale themselves on a vegetable which they regarded as a good specimen of the mushroom at a cost far below that commanded by the real article. Vain, too, were his efforts to demonstrate that his mushrooms could be consumed without entailing disastrous consequences on lovers of the delicacy. The court turned a deaf ear to his specious arguments, and has allowed him two months' leisure to meditate on the error of substituting dried turnips for honest mushrooms."

—"Who said Hood's Sarsaparilla?" Thousands of people, who know it to be the best blood purifier and tonic medicine.

CENSUS FIGURES.

Population of Ohio by Counties.

Adams	28,083	Logan	27,886
Allen	40,044	Lorain	40,295
Ashland	22,223	Lucas	102,256
Ashtabula	45,653	Madison	20,057
Athens	33,194	Mahoning	53,929
Auglaize	28,100	Marion	24,757
Belmont	57,413	Medina	21,742
Brown	23,859	Meigs	28,413
Butler	47,960	Mercer	27,259
Carroll	17,566	Miami	35,754
Champaign	25,189	Monroe	25,175
Clarke	35,277	Montgomery	100,832
Clermont	34,465	Morgan	17,911
Clinton	24,216	Morrow	18,120
Columbiana	50,629	Muskingum	51,210
Coshocton	26,702	Noble	20,753
Crawford	31,927	Ottawa	21,954
Cuyahoga	309,478	Paulding	25,302
Darke	42,961	Perry	21,151
Defiance	25,769	Pickaway	29,959
Delaware	27,187	Pike	17,462
Erie	36,462	Portage	27,886
Fairfield	33,959	Preble	28,421
Fayette	22,360	Putnam	20,158
Franklin	124,087	Richland	38,072
Fulton	22,023	Ross	38,434
Gallia	23,053	Sandusky	30,617
Geauga	13,489	Scioto	35,357
Greene	29,830	Seneca	40,869
Guernsey	28,645	Shelby	24,767
Hamilton	364,573	Stark	84,170
Hancock	42,563	Summit	54,089
Hardin	28,939	Trumbull	45,353
Harrison	20,830	Tuscarawas	40,618
Henry	22,080	Union	22,283
Highland	29,548	Van Wert	28,671
Hocking	22,668	Vinton	16,045
Holmes	21,130	Warren	25,468
Huron	36,949	Washington	42,230
Jackson	26,453	Wayne	37,695
Jefferson	39,478	Williams	24,887
Knox	27,869	Wood	44,362
Lake	18,253	Wyandot	21,722
Lawrence	34,565		
Licking	43,279	Tot'l for state	3,672,316

Weak, Nervous Men!

Send for sealed particulars, free, of Common Sense Home Treatment, which will speedily restore you to complete vigor and manhood. No electric nonsense to stomach dragging. Albion Pharmacy Co., Albion, Mich.

A Good Wind-Up.

How often might the novelist
Cut short a lengthy story,
And say, for what would he'er be missed:
"The band played Annie Laurie!"
—[Pittsburg Bulletin.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

The Sunday School.

Elijah Taken to Heaven.

LESSON VII., SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1891.

GOLDEN TEXT: And Enoch walked with God: and he was not; for God took him.—Gen. 5:24.

LESSON TEXT.
(2 Kings 2:1-11.)

1. And it came to pass, when the Lord would take up Elijah into heaven by a whirlwind, that Elijah went with Elisha from Gilgal.

2. And Elijah said unto Elisha, Tarry here, I pray thee; for the Lord hath sent me to Bethel. And Elisha said unto him, As the Lord liveth, and as thy soul liveth, I will not leave thee. So they went down to Bethel.

3. And the sons of the prophets that were at Bethel came forth to Elisha, and said unto him, Knowest thou that the Lord will take away thy master from thy head to-day? And he answered, Yea, I know it; hold ye your peace.

4. And Elijah said unto him, Tarry, I pray thee, here; for the Lord hath sent me to Jordan. And he said, As the Lord liveth, and as thy soul liveth, I will not leave thee. And they two went on.

5. And fifty men of the sons of the prophets went, and stood to view afar off; and they two stood by Jordan.

6. And Elijah took his mantle, and wrapped it together, and smote the waters, and they were divided hither and thither, so that they two went over on dry ground.

7. And it came to pass, when they were gone over, that Elijah said unto Elisha, Ask what I shall do for thee, before I be taken away from thee. And Elisha said, I pray thee, let a double portion of thy spirit be upon me.

10. And he said, Thou hast asked a hard thing; nevertheless, if thou see me when I am taken from thee, it shall be so unto thee; but if not, it shall not be so.

11. And it came to pass, as they still went on, and talked, that, behold, there appeared a chariot of fire, and parted them both asunder; and Elijah went up by a whirlwind into heaven.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

When the Lord would take up Elijah by a whirlwind into heaven (v. 1). The Lord knows where he wants his servants. So long as he wants them on earth, there is work for them to do here; but the time for them to come to heaven has arrived, heaven is the best place for them, and they have no right to think they belong on earth any longer. It is a good thing to quit earth when God's work is to be done elsewhere. As to the mode of taking his servants to heaven, when the time comes, the Lord knows best. Whether it be by whirlwind or by calm, it could not be bettered.

Elisha said, as the Lord liveth, and as thy soul liveth, I will not leave thee (v. 2). When the Lord parts friends, it will be time enough for them to part; but as long as a true friend has a choice in the matter, he is sure to decide that he will show a friend's fidelity in cleaving to him whom he loves. This is not a point of duty with the friend; it is of the very life of his friendship. Friendship is fidelity unto death—and beyond.

Knowest thou that the Lord will take away thy master to-day? Yea, I know it; hold ye your peace (v. 3.) There are thoughts too sacred for expression. There are feelings which we can not share with others. Above all, we shrink from talking with outsiders of matters that relate to ourselves and our dearest friends. They may see that one whom we hold dearer than life is to be taken away from us very soon; but their sympathy with us, or their sorrow for us, can be best shown by silence. They must not expect us to open our breaking hearts to them, and tell of our innermost feelings.

And they two stood by Jordan (v. 7). It is a solemn moment when two friends stand together, at the boundary line between the here and the hereafter, when one is to be taken and the other left. How memories and questionings and anticipations throng the mind at such a crisis! And what tenderness then moves the heart of him who is to remain, toward the one who is to be taken away! That moment may come to us most unexpectedly. It may be that it is already at hand. It were well that the thought of this possibility should influence us in our bearing toward our friend in every interview.

Elijah smote the waters, and they were divided, so that they two went over on dry ground (v. 8). A friend cannot do everything for us, but he can do a great deal. Many of us have been able to cross streams dry-shod because a friend has made a way for us, when without him we should have stood helpless before an impassable barrier. We ought not to lean on a friend, as if we had nothing to do for ourselves; but we have a right to recognize and to be grateful for the help that God brings us through a friend. And, on the other hand, it may be our privilege, in the latest hours of our life, to find a way for our friend to pass a stream that he could not find for himself.

Elijah said, Ask what I shall do for thee. Elisha said, I pray thee, let a double portion of the spirit be upon me (v. 9). When we are asked by a friend to say what we should like him to give us, we show the measure of our friendship, and the ring we put on his, by our reply to him. If we are his truest friends, we care more for what he is than for what he has; and if he is to leave us, we shall long more for a continuance of his inspiration to us, than for any treasure, apart from himself, that he could leave to us. Reverence for a friend's ideal inheres in all true friendship; and we wish that we could have his inspiration and his power in their retaining, when he is no longer present with us as our guide and inspirer.

He said, Thou hast asked a hard thing; nevertheless, if—(v. 10). Whatever else a friend can do for us, he cannot transfer to us his character and spirit. He can set before us a lofty ideal, he can inspire us by a worthy example, he can give us counsel as to wise methods of study and of training, he can plead with us, and pray for us, in his desire to have us make attainment for ourselves; but that which makes and marks himself as he is, is his own, and it must always remain so. Nevertheless, if we want such a character and spirit for ourselves, and will persevere in its pursuit to the end, we may hope for it; and although we do not take it from our friend, we may owe much to him for its gaining.—[H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

One reason why New Mexico is settled so slowly is that the great majority of land grants are held by native Mexicans, one Don sometimes owning an entire county.

The "Money-maker."

POULTRY KEEPING.

How to Engage In It In Order to Make Money.

FIRST PAPER—FALLACIES OF THE "HEN FEVER."

There is nothing that is more attractive than poultry-raising to a person who, without any practical knowledge of it as a *business*, but who has been attacked by "hen fever," sits down and figures out profits from data supplied by his own superabundant ignorance. For modern poultry-raising, which is based upon the artificial hatching and rearing, by wholesale, of domestic fowls—chickens chiefly—is capable of being demonstrated—on paper—as being a most remarkably profitable occupation. Hence it is well, as the first step in writing a practical treatise upon it, to sweep away at once a number of misconceptions and erroneous beliefs concerning it, that the amateur chicken-raiser may go into it with his eyes open, and be prepared for the vexations, the perplexities and the absolute losses that he will certainly meet during his education. For he must be educated, and this education must come through practice. Here is the portion of a letter the author received some months ago from a young man who was suffering at the time from a violent attack of hen fever. It is reproduced as an example and a warning:

I can, at present prices—and 15 per cent higher for grain—put chickens into the New York market at a profit of 15 cents each; can put them in at a profit of 25 cents each, over the cost from the egg up. And this allows 20 per cent of loss from the eggs set, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Washington and Chicago offer an unfailing market for good stock at profitable rates.

Five 150-egg incubators, running regularly, will turn out 10,200 chickens after the 20 per cent loss by infertile eggs and from death after hatching. At two months, the chicks can be considered as "raised." Suppose a profit of 10 cents each only; that gives $1,020. That can be exceeded, as it is a very conservative estimate. With feed as grain usually runs in price, there is a profit of 32 cents each on broilers in New York city. I could write at much greater length, but the above is a condensed summary. Allowances have been made for a long list of incidental expenses in the above.

How seductive that sounds! And yet there is no person who has not devoted all his time and attention for a year or two to the practical raising of poultry who could approximate such results. Look at it. The first paragraph is the merest guess-work. Then see the confidence with which the assertion is made that five "150-egg incubators" will turn out 10,200 chickens a year, after 20 per cent is deducted for loss. In the first place, an 150-egg incubator is a nuisance, a bother, a delusion and a snare, especially in variable weather. It is impossible to keep the heat regulated properly in so small a machine; and the loss would be nearer 50 percent, from unhatched eggs, which were either chilled or overheated, than 20 per cent. Memorandum:—Never bother with an incubator that holds less than 400 or 500 eggs. The larger the machine, the easier to keep the heat at the proper degree.

Then note that there is no allowance for disease—and there is no more frequent cause of failure than this. There is sublime ignorance of the fact that the hatching of chicks is only one-third of the battle—and that the remaining two-thirds take just the same unremitting care in the saving watchfulness, that the successful hatching of a profitable percentage of the eggs placed in the incubator requires.

NEEDED QUALIFICATIONS.

After this digression, it is proper to enumerate the qualities required in the successful poultry-raiser, and to point out the main difficulties that stand in the way. Then, those who are determined to give the time, the attention, the patience that chicken-raising demands, and are prepared to stand the inevitable losses due to ignorance, lack of care, etc., while they are learning the business, can pursue the course marked down with the reasonable certainty that, the business once learned, they can make some money out of it.

First, then, get this fact well lodged in your mind: That the rearing of poultry artificially, by incubators and brooders, is a difficult business, requiring a special education that can only come by practice; demanding the most careful attention day and night, which must be doubled, tripled or quadrupled in cold or rainy weather.

It is not an occupation that can be left to the children of the family, to the hired man, or to any and every person. The person in charge must have arrived at the age of mature judgment; must be a person of resource, patient to a degree, as willing to be robbed of his sleep as is a country doctor, and with intelligence and capacity enough to learn by practice those things which can never be taught by printed rules, which are, the influence of the atmosphere upon eggs in an incubator; the humidity of the atmosphere, the steady increase of animal heat engendered in the eggs by the growth of the chick, in conjunction with the heat surrounding the egg in the incubator; the regulation of the heat. All these are things connected with incubation alone, and the attendant is responsible for them all. No child can be successful in these things; the majority of women (in the writer's experience, at least) are unable to master it so as to avoid serious loss at times; nay, there are a good many men quite as incapable also.

WHAT TO EXPECT.

Hence you must make up your mind that your first season's work will be experimental and educational; and if you come out of it "even"—that is, if you have made your expenses, not counting your own time and labor—you have been doing well. Your return for your work, your anxiety, care and attention is in the experience you have gained, and which you can obtain in no other way. No one can show you these things. You must learn them for yourself, in the hard school of actual experience.

Now, all this is said, not to discourage any one, but to set frankly before all who contemplate poultry-raising the inevitable difficulties in the way. They are not insurmountable. Any intelligent person, of good judgment, can learn how to raise poultry profitably; but they must be prepared to give it time, labor and the closest attention. It is not a pastime, but real hard, exacting work.

ONE THING AT A TIME.

It is always better, in learning an occupation, to master one step at a time, and be thoroughly familiar with that before attempting the next. So the best advice possible to give to the amateur poultry-raiser is this: For the first season, hatch under hens instead of an incubator, and master the art of rearing chicks successfully from the time of hatching until they reach marketable size. Begin in the spring, and by fall you will have experience enough at this to allow you to begin work with an incubator.

This is good policy, for hens will not sit from November to March; and by beginning say early in October, with your incubator, and working steadily through the winter, you will, if you are going to be successful at all, have made more money out of your first year of poultry-raising than if you had started in early in the spring—say in February—with incubators and all the rest of it, and kept it working the entire year.

It takes three weeks—21 days—to hatch a chicken-egg. If the hen has covered her eggs properly for 21 days, on the morning of the 22d day the eggs unhatched should be examined, and those containing living chickens should have the shell chipped, and a little aid given the chick in liberating himself. However, as a rule, those which require help to get out of the shell, seldom live to amount to anything.

A hen will remain on her nest 19 to 24 hours after the chickens are hatched—that is, until they come out from under her and show a desire to eat. But if the hen is well fed every day, and properly cared for, you will find it profitable to take each chick away as soon as it is hatched and dry, and either placed in a brooder or given to another hen to rear. If you allow the brood to remain with the hen until she leaves the nest, you can not reset her; she will not resume incubation.

It is easy to have a hen hatch two broods in this way—taking away the chicks as fast as hatched, as stated above, and when all are hatched giving her a new setting. You can keep her setting for six weeks consecutively, hatching two broods. As fast as the broods come off, put them in a brooder, and rear them by hand. You thus get the necessary experience in this important work, without having the manifold perplexities of having to learn to run an incubator at the same time.

TO BE CONTINUED.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

SECRETARY WINDOM DEAD

FULL ACCOUNT OF THE SCENE.

The Speech He Had Just Finished—Public Expressions of Regret—Sadness in Official Circles.

The night of January 29 was to have been a feast of reason at Delmonico's, for the New York Board of Trade and Transportation was to enjoy its 19th annual dinner. Among the joyous gathering no one stopped to think on what a slender thread life hangs or in what strange places death stalks unbidden.

In the early evening the staid and stable men of the Board of Trade and Transportation gathered in the reception parlors of Delmonico's hostelry, and there welcomed their guests and friends who had come from near and from far places to eat and drink and talk and listen. Perhaps most prominent were Secretaries Windom and Tracy, of the Treasury and Navy respectively. Nova Scotia had a representative among those present in the person of Her attorney general, Mr. Longley. Canada, too, was there in the person of Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, leader of her majesty's opposition in the Dominion parliament. Those in official life were welcomed with genial demonstration, and in turn they became centers of groups here and there welcoming those whom they knew and greeting those who were presented.

Mr. Windom, dignified of mein as usual, was not the less genial. His face was bright, his smile quick, and his remark and repartee were apt and keen. His meeting with ex-Secretary of State Bayard was pleasing, and the informal gathering of guests and their semi-formal reception was pleasant preparatory to the banquet. Then all formed a jolly procession to the banquet hall where members and guests became seated, the members at tables upon the floor and the guests at a long table upon a raised platform.

Aged Capt. Ambrose Snow, president of the board, was in the center place. At his right he seated Mr. Windom, and upon his left Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, and when all were seated this was the order of their arrangement:

Hon. W. M. Cooper, Hon. Joel B. Erhardt, Hon. Jacob A. Cantor, Hon. Murat Halsted, Hon. J. W. Longley, Hon. William McKinley, Jr., Hon. B. Tracy, Hon. William Windom, Ambrose Snow, Hon. T. F. Bayard, Hon. W. H. H. Miller, Hon. Wilfred Laurier, Hon. William C. P. Breckinridge, Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, Rev. Dr. D. Parker Morhan, Hon. Andrew H. Green, Hon. O. B. Potter.

The dinner which was begun at 7 o'clock was completed shortly after 9 o'clock, and Mr. Windom, introduced by Judge Arnoux, who acted as toastmaster, arose to speak, being the first speaker of the evening.

He responded to the toast: "Our Country's Prosperity Dependent Upon Its Instruments of Commerce."

He finished his speech at 5 minutes to 10. Then Mr. Windom sat down and Toastmaster Judge Arnoux arose to introduce ex-Secretary of State Bayard as the next speaker. He began a short speech, but had not proceeded far when Mr. Windom gave a short, sharp moan of anguish and fell back on his seat. His face grew purple. His lower limbs stiffened and stretched out of their own accord, apparently under the table. His eyelids opened and shut spasmodically, but there was no gleam of intelligence in the eyes which were rapidly losing the fire of life. The cigar which he had been smoking was held between the grim clinch of the teeth.

A cry went up from those sitting near the guest table:

"Look, look at Mr. Windom!"

There was an immediate rush on the part of all towards Mr. Windom's chair, but several doctors who were present at the dinner, got there and held the others back. They were Drs. S. S. Robinson, Durant, Whitney, Fisher and Bishop.

Dr. Robinson bent down, and making a close examination of the prostrate form, discovered that the heart was yet beating, and with the assistance of Judge Truax and Capt. Snow and one or two others, lifted him to his feet, deathly pale. He was carried into his room, behind the banquet hall, and everything was done for resuscitation.

Messengers were hastily dispatched for electric batteries, and four were applied to his body, which was rapidly growing cold. This was exactly five minutes after 10 p. m.

For six minutes the electric shocks were applied incessantly, but without success. He was pronounced dead by Drs. Robinson and Durant. "I would say that the cause of his death was apoplexy," said Dr. Robinson, "if it was not for the history of heart disease. I am inclined to think that heart disease killed him. Mr. Windom was subject to fits of heart failure. On Tuesday last he was seized with an attack while on the steps of the treasury at Washington, but he did not lose consciousness and was able to take care of himself."

At 11 minutes past 10 p. m. Judge Arnoux came out of the room where lay Mr. Windom and announced to the diners that Secretary Windom, whom they had had the pleasure of hearing only a few minutes before, had breathed his last.

[William Windom was born in Belmont county, Ohio, May 10, 1827. He received an academic education, studied law, at Mount Vernon, Ohio, and was admitted to the bar in 1850. In 1852 he became prosecuting attorney for Knox county, but in 1855 he removed to Minnesota, and soon afterward he was chosen to Congress from that state as a Republican, serving from 1859 till 1869. In that body he served two terms as chairman on the committee on Indian affairs and was also a member of the special committee to visit the Western tribes in 1865, and of that on the conduct of the commissioner of Indian affairs in 1867. In 1870 he was appointed by the United States senate to fill the unexpired term of Daniel S. Norton, deceased, and he was subsequently chosen for the term that ended in 1877. He was re-elected for the one that closed in 1883, and resigned in 1881 to enter the cabinet of President Garfield as secretary of the treasury, but retired on the accession of President Arthur in the same year, and was elected by the Minnesota legislature to serve the remainder of his term in the Senate. In that body Mr. Windom acted as chairman of the committees on Appropriations, Foreign Affairs and Transportation routes. He was again made secretary of the Treasury by President Harrison, and has since served in that capacity.]

SEC. WINDOM'S LAST WORDS.

He Had Hardly Finished His Address When He Dropped Dead.

Responding to the toast, "Our country's prosperity dependent upon the instruments of commerce," Mr. Windom said:

I am to speak briefly of the instruments of commerce in their relation to the wealth and prosperity of the country. The subject is very broad and my time very limited. I shall, therefore, confine my remarks to the two chief instrumentalities of commerce—transportation and money.

A nation's wealth and prosperity are usually in proportion to the extent and success of its commerce, and commerce in turn is measured by the adequacy and adaptation of two essential instruments. The history of all civilized countries attests the fact that the nation best equipped in these respects rapidly becomes the most powerful, the richest and the most prosperous.

Our own country is no exception to the rule. No nation has ever fostered more liberally or protected more jealously the material wants of trade and no more; and that should have enough elasticity of volume to adjust itself to the varying necessities of a people whose circulating medium can be secured the gravest commercial disasters which threaten our future might be avoided. These disasters have always come when unusual activity in business has caused an abnormal demand for money, as in the autumn for the movement of our immense crops.

There will always be great danger at those times so long as the system of currency such as we now have. Had it not been for the peculiar condition which enabled the United States to disburse about $75,000,000 about three-and-a-half months ago last autumn, financial trouble might have occurred. I am firmly convinced that a better method can be devised which will, in a large degree, prevent the recurrence of such a financial condition in the hands of the people themselves. The opportunity for securing such a currency may be found in our bonded debt which should, in my judgment, be in part exchanged for inconvertible bonds, bearing a low rate of interest, and made interchangeable for money at the will holder.

The quality of circulation is even more important than the quantity. Believing that there is no country on the face of the earth in the world to meet the necessities of business, I am an earnest bi-metallist and concede to no one a stronger desire than I feel for the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold, if conditions can be reached by international agreement or otherwise by which such coinage shall be safe. But it is my firm conviction that for this country to enter upon the experiment now would be extremely disastrous and that it would produce a swift and sure contraction and eventually reduce the market value of silver.

When the silver dollar comes to have more value than the bullion it contains, there will be little inducement to coin our own silver, and the costs of transportation will prevent its coming from abroad. How, then, are we to increase and expand the circulation or enhance the value of silver.

The advocates of present free coinage insist that all that the slow process of mint operations, but that the printing press shall be set to work providing certificates to be issued for silver bullion at one dollar for 412½ grains.

When this consummation shall be reached, as surely it will be if unlimited coinage be adopted under existing conditions, the too ardent and impetuous lovers of silver will have realized their most sanguine hopes and the dream of Ezekiel: "He that loveth silver shall not be satisfied with silver."

Give us direct and ample transportation facilities under the American flag, and controlled by American citizens; a currency sound in quality and adequate in quantity; an international bank to facilitate exchanges, and a policy of reciprocity wisely adapted to the wants of the times of protection, and not only will our foreign commerce again invade every sea, but every American industry will be quickened and our whole people feel the impulse of a new and enduring prosperity.

BUSINESS NEARLY SUSPENDED.

Official Orders Issued by the Treasury Department.

The effect of the death of Secretary Windom was clearly visible in all the departments of the government on Jan. 30. While the treasury department was the only building actually closed, business was practically suspended in all the scientific departments.

The President is very deeply grieved over the loss of his friend and this morning gave instructions to inform callers that he would see no one on business that day.

General Spaulding, who is acting Secretary of the Treasury, called on the President and immediately on his return to the Treasury department issued an order that the flags be displayed at half-mast to-day.

The President directed that the flags on all the executive departments were placed at half mast and the Treasury department was heavily draped in mourning.

Everywhere throughout the city flags are flying at half mast, and seemingly the only topic of conversation is the sudden and lamentable death of Secretary Windom. On every hand, too, are heard expressions of warm admiration of the strong and lovable character of the man, and of deep and unfeigned regret at his death. From an early hour this morning there has been a constant stream of carriages arriving at the family residence, on Massachusetts avenue, bearing friends, who came to manifest their love and sympathy for the sorely stricken family. Among the callers were a very large number of persons of the highest official and social prominence in Washington, and many who knew the dead statesman well, as they left the house, restrain their tears.

A TRIBUTE FROM MR. BLAINE.

A Man of Pure Life—A Man of Stainless Integrity.

Mrs. Windom and the two daughters, Florence and Nellie, are bearing their grief with great fortitude. The only son, Mr. William D. Windom

WASHINGTON NEWS.

TO AID THE NEEDY SOLDIER.

Secretary Noble Taking Steps to Help the Loyal Men of '60.

Secretary Noble is taking active measures to expedite the adjudication of claims in the Pension bueau, particular attention being given to those cases which are not represented by attorneys, and to cases which, for one reason or another, have been pending in the bureau for a long time. In this matter the secretary is receiving the earnest co-operation and assistance of Commissioner Raum. During the last year or so several of the states, by their respective legislatures, have designated an officer to come to Washington and make an examination of all pending claims of ex-soldiers of their respective states with a view to securing the needed evidence to bring them to a final examination and disposition.

The secretary, in this connection, has given instructions that these state officers be given every necessary facility in their work and that, if required, a small detail of clerks be made to aid in the preparation of the claims in which they are specially interested. The secretary heartily approves of this movement on the part of the states, to look after the interests of their veterans. The secretary has also directed that the members of the examining force in that bureau be instructed to devote a share of their attention to these long pending claims, whether they are represented by attorneys or not.

If the evidence required can be had by a special examination and investigation in the field, it should be done, and if such testimony cannot be procured that fact should be ascertained and the case finally closed. Justice to all concerned requires that a speedy determination of these claims be had. An examination of the records of the Pension bureau discloses the fact that there are only about 12,000 cases on file which are not represented by attorneys. These will be taken up by a board appointed for the purpose and pressed to a final determination.

This board is required to exercise every care that could be taken by an attorney, and to fully consider and give just weight to every favorable fact disclosed in the records of these cases. In other words, full and complete justice is to be done in every instance, and the Republican principles of construction or presentations of these cases are not to be taken advantage of. The claimants are to be assisted and not hindered. These reforms have already been started in their course, and it is expected that they will result in good to all concerned.

THEY CALL HIM A JUDAS.

Senator Cameron the Target for Pennsylvania Republicans.

The evidence given by Mr. Dockery before the silver Investigating committee, on January 29 should remove the last vestige of a doubt as to the conspiracy by which the Republican majority in the Senate was defeated. He knew, and Mr. Oates, the Democratic member of the committee, knew that if the testimony as to Senator Cameron's dealings in silver should come out before the election by the Pennsylvania legislature, Cameron would be defeated.

Cameron had promised to vote against the federal elections bill if he was protected against exposure until he should be re-elected.

He was protected by his Democratic friends. He was re-elected, and he did vote against the bill, although he had been instructed by his state to vote for it.

He had also promised Pennsylvania legislators that he would vote for it, and he had given a similar promise to Senator Hoar.

A Pennsylvania Republican representative said "Cameron is the most contemptible Judas we have ever had in the state. We knew something of his treachery before, but for the sake of his father, whom we all loved, we have clung to him.

"After Dockery gave the whole snap away, however, we can feel nothing but the utmost contempt and detestation for him. The legislature will not call upon him to resign, but he won't do it."

Senator Cameron found that Washington was too hot to hold him and has gone to Fortress Monroe.

WINDOM'S SUCCESSOR.

Gossip at the Capital About the President's Plan.

It was supposed by some when the President sent his message to Congress asking authority to appoint a temporary secretary of the Treasury for 30 days, that he wanted to bring John C. New back from London and make him Mr. Windom's successor.

Your correspondent took no stock in that rumor, and now he is satisfied that the President has had no thought of Mr. New in connection with the vacant office.

It is known that the President is more favorably inclined towards Major McKinley than any other of the candidates who have been mentioned, but the President does not wish the major to leave his post of leadership of the House until some of the important legislation pending is disposed of.

It is thought the real object of the request for an extension of time in which to make the appointment is to cover this condition of things by allowing Major McKinley to remain in his present position until March 8.

It is understood that Charles Foster is the President's second choice, and this selection would be much regretted in every way, according to the opinions of some of the best men in both branches of Congress.

THE SILVER DOLLAR

Is Having a Hard Time Banging Around the Committee Rooms.

The bad feeling which has been engendered in the House by the coinage bill, found vigorous vent Feb. 3, and an exchange of bitter recrimination took place between the free coinage and anti-free coinage men.

A motion made by the former that the hearings before the committee close next Tuesday and the bill be reported the day following caused Mr. Walker, an excitable and extreme gold man, to make a vigorous attack on the free silver men of the committee.

Mr. Walker accused them of disgraceful and dishonorable conduct in trying to choke off the hearings and force the bill into the House prematurely. Mr. Walker's outburst stirred up Messrs. Bartine and Carter, the free silver men, and they gave Mr. Walker just as good as he sent.

They charged him with a purpose to thwart the will of a majority of the House and to smother the bill in committee by prolonging the hearings of delegations. The proposal of the free coinage men was voted down, 7 to 5. This leaves the date of closing the hearings and reporting the bill indefinite.

THE APPORTIONMENT BILL.

The Amendments Defeated and the Bill Passed.

The Senate on Jan. 29, proceeded to the consideration of the apportionment bill as the unfinished business, and Mr. Edmunds addressed the Senate, calling its attention to the fact that the bill took no cognizance whatever of the provisions of the fourteenth amendment to the constitution, that, in case the right of suffrage be denied or abridged, in any state, the representation of that state shall be diminished accordingly.

The Senate then began to vote on the amendments proposed by the minority, the first being to increase the representation of Arkansas, from six to seven; rejected, 53 to 32.

The amendments increasing the representation of Minnesota, Missouri and New York, were also rejected, and the bill passed without amendment by a strict party vote. Yeas 37; nays 24.

TO DO BUSINESS.

Republicans Map Out a Line of Action.

The Republican backers in the Senate have decided that the best interests of the country and the party will be best served by devoting the remainder of the session to the appropriation bills, and the other measures which the Democrats will be able to find no excuse to filibuster against. They consider that they have made all the effort that can reasonably be expected of them to pass the elections bill, which has been defeated by traitors in the party, and believe that no good can come of a further struggle over the measure. This condition was definitely reached Jan. 29, and now the country will see if the Democrats are sincere in their anxiety to devote themselves to business legislation.

THE CASE MUST BE TRIED.

Chief Justice Fuller's Ruling in the Bering Sea Matter.

Chief Justice Fuller on February 2, announced that the Supreme court had decided to grant the petition of the counsel representing the British government, for leave to file an application for a writ of prohibition to prevent the District court of Alaska from proceeding to carry out its decree of forfeiture, made in the case of the schooner Sayward, libelled for unlawfully taking seals within the water of Bering sea the court asked counsel at what date the rule requiring the Alaska court to come here and show cause why the writ of prohibition should not issue should be made returnable. The solicitor general of the United States was anxious to have it made returnable at the earliest possible date, as was Mr. Calderon Carlisle, junior counsel for the parties who bring the case here, and by mutual agreement the rule was made returnable the 2d Monday in April. This settles merely the preliminary question of the right to bring the case into court, and the matter now to be settled is whether or not the court will decide that the writ of prohibition should issue. There must now be an argument on the merits of the Bering sea controversy. In announcing the determination of the court the chief justice said that argument had taken a much wider range than was necessary, and that the court was of the opinion that it had jurisdiction by way of prohibition under section 688, revised statutes, to review the proceedings of the Alaska court.

THEY WANT A WESTERN MAN.

The Free Silver Men to Make a Demand on the President.

A movement is being inaugurated at Topeka, Kansas, to unite the free silver Republicans of the West in demanding the appointment of a Western man for secretary of the Treasury. Resolutions will be introduced in the Senate asking the President to appoint as successor to Secretary Windom, a man whose views are in accord with the views of the people of the West on the monetary question, and further that the requests be sent to other Western state legislatures to co-operate in their efforts by sending like petitions to the President.

The Silver Pool.

The silver pool investigation, which seemed at first to be somewhat of a water haul, bids fair to present some interesting disclosures before it is finished. Senator Cameron can hardly reconcile his position with that of a man of a keen sense of honor. Even those who were strongest in his support for re-election now admit that had the testimony of Senor Vest and Mr. Littler been given at an earlier date some other Pennsylvanian would have been chosen by the state legislature. It has been hinted that this damaging testimony was purposely kept back until after Mr. Cameron's re-election, but those who know Gov. Dingley are satisfied that he would not be a party to any such transaction. There are some who think that Mr. Cameron should at once resign his seat in the Senate and they say that if he fails to do this, the Pennsylvania legislature should demand his resignation; but nothing of that kind will probably take place. The investigation has shown, however that personal interest, rather than an earnest and conscientious endeavor to do what was best for the country induced several people to vote for the free coinage of silver.

There were no witnesses present on January 29 to testify before the silver pool investigation committee, Mr. Owenby failing to appear. Congressman John Ketcham of New York, voluntarily stated most decidedly and unqualifiedly that he had never bought or sold silver or been engaged in any silver transaction, either directly or indirectly, that he had no knowledge with regard to reported silver speculations.

The Senate in Good Shape but the House Loaded Down.

The Senate is shaping up its business with a firm determination to adjourn March 4, without leaving it the necessity for an extra session. To this end the "steering" committee of the Republican majority has already arranged a programme that would of itself occupy the attention of the Senate for two weeks. This arrangement, however, is not final as it must be formally approved by the republican caucus and is besides subject to interruption in its workings by the appropriation bills.

The fortification appropriation bill comes up Monday as the unfinished business, and the pension appropriation bill, now on the calendar, and the District of Columbia appropriation bill, soon to be reported, will follow in order. An attempt is also being made to secure action upon the House bankruptcy bill.

Although the House has been engaged practically the whole of the past week in the consideration of the regular annual appropriation bills, these measures are still in an unusually backward state.

The Sioux Delegation to be Royally Received in Washington.

The delegation of Sioux Indians, who are in Washington to confer with the great father about their grievances, are enjoying all the pleasure of sight-seeing, and every effort is being made by those who are in charge of them to render their trip to the capital enjoyable. To-night the chiefs will occupy four

The New York Tunnel.

The Senate committee on Commerce Jan. 29 ordered favorable reports on the House bill to authorize the construction of a tunnel under New York Bay.

bills to enable New York citizens residing abroad to register their vessels in the United States, and making Des Moines, Iowa, a port of delivery.

51ST CONGRESS---2D SESSION.

Synopsis of the Proceedings for the Past Week.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—In the Senate yesterday the credentials of Mr. Blanchard were presented. It was agreed that the Senate meet at 11 o'clock hereafter, and that the morning business continue for one hour. The appropriation bill was discussed.

In the House the President vetoed the bill authorizing Oklahoma City to issue bonds to provide a right of way through that city to the Choctaw Coal & Railway company. Referred. After some local legislation had been considered, the House went into committee of the Whole on the military academy appropriation bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—In the Senate, House bill to ratify and confirm agreements with the Sac and Fox nation of Indians and the Iowa tribe of Indians of Oklahoma territory was passed. The apportionment bill was discussed.

In the House, the conference report on the bill for the disposal of the abandoned Fort Ellis (Mont.) military reservation, under the homestead law was agreed to. The Speaker laid before the House the resignation of John H. Mccarthy, as representative from the eighth district of New York. Laid on the table. The House then went into committee of the Whole on the Military Academy appropriation bill, without making any progress with the bill, the committee rose and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—In the Senate the Senate bill, creating the office of fourth assistant postmaster-general was passed, as was also the appropriations bill for a direct party vote. The army apportionment bill was considered.

In the House a bill was passed providing for the issuing of the commission of P. C. Johnson as rear admiral. The House then went into the committee of the whole on the military academy appropriation bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—Both houses adjourned out respect to the memory of the secretary of the treasury, who died at the New York board of Trade banquet in New York.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—Both houses adjourned as a mark of respect to Secretary Windom.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 31.—Only routine business was transacted in the Senate, and the House devoted the day to local bills.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The Senate did not meet until 2 p. m., in order to allow the members to attend the Windom funeral. Bills on the calendar were considered. Only routine business was transacted in the House.

GENERAL NEWS.

HAS SEEN THE CHEROKEE STRIP.

The Boomers Claim They Have the Right to Settle on the Land.

Alvin G. Hartley, of Guthrie, O. T., one of the original boomers, has arrived in St. Louis from the Cherokee strip boomers' camp. "I was astonished to find how many of the old set are with the present invaders," he said. "There are a lot of restless spirits on the frontier who always are engaged in such enterprises.

"The present expedition certainly intends business, and unless decisive measures are taken to prevent it before another week has passed they will have all the best land in the Cherokee strip located. The claim is that the land is now the property of the United States, part of the public domain, and subject to preemption and homesteading, as other parts of the public lands are.

"They maintain that the Interior department cannot prevent entry being made by simply withholding the proclamation opening the territory. They intend to go and take up claims unless forcibly kept out, and, as a matter of fact, a great many have already slipped across the line and are on the ground now.

"To expel them will prove a very difficult task unless the troops are called in. The party, for an organization of this kind, is surprisingly well equipped. There must be fully 500 wagons and several thousands animals. The policy that many intend to pursue is to erect buildings at once and make improvements as rapidly as they can, trusting that the United States will not order wholesale destruction of property if it is decided to try and expel them."

CHICAGO CARPENTERS.

Union and Non-Union Men Join in Mass Meeting.

The first of a series of mass meetings of union and non-union carpenters, called for the purpose of forming a more complete and effective alliance, not only among themselves, but with all other branches of the building trade, was held in Chicago on the night of Jan. 27. The meeting was largely attended.

The employers, it appears, propose to pay 30 cents an hour for the next three years, and ask the union men to sign an agreement accepting that sum as the standard rate of wages for that time. The union men propose to resist this demand, and are endeavoring to unite all the carpenters in the city preparatory to making a demand in the spring, that the rate of wages shall be 45 cents an hour for the coming year, or with a view to arbitrate the question of a standard scale of wages.

Another object of these meetings is to so unite all the journeymen carpenters in the city, that the trade will be in a position to join the Amalgamated Building Trade association when that organization is completed. A movement is on foot, and is now nearly consummated, to unite all the building trades in one association or union, so that if the demand of the plumber or the carpenter is not complied with by the boss, the work on any job will be at once completely stopped.

THE WORLD'S FAIR PROGRESSING.

The Site Selected for the Government Building at Chicago.

The Government board of control on January 31 selected a site for the federal exhibit. The building is to be placed upon a plot of fifteen acres on the lake shore in Jackson Park, oppsite Fifty-ninth street. The main building will cover four acres. The structure will be of stone, iron and glass, and in architecture will be elaborate. Its dimensions are to be 422 by 325 feet with a center one 120 by 100 feet in diameter and 150 feet in height, with an allotment of space for each department as follows: War, 23,000 square feet; Treasury, 10,000 square feet; Agriculture 23,250 square feet; interior, 23,000 square feet; postoffice, 8,500 square feet; fishery, 20,000 square feet, and Smithsonian institution, amount of space unsettled. The army exhibit will include all apparatus of war including models of type guns at different stages of development with the special features of an army hospital. On the lake front will be situated a mortar battery which will illustrate the method of protecting the seacoast. Attached to the battery will be a war balloon, the system of telegraphy and other instruments of seacoast warfare.

GERMANY ON THE SALOON EVIL.

Emperor William Anxious to Restrain the Sale of Liquor.

It is expected that ageneral law for the suppression of drunkenness will be enacted and put in force in all the states of the German confederation before the year is ended. A bill on the subject has been prepared by the Prussian government and has received the approval of the Emperor, who, from the day he succeeded to the throne, has persistently demanded some restrictions upon the sale of intoxicating liquors.

For nearly three years the government ministers have been engaged in collecting statistics and evidence on the points concerned, and decisions at last arrived at have already been sanctioned by the Bundesrath. The bill decrees the withdrawal of saloon licenses and the imposition of fines upon saloonkeepers who encourage persons of inebriate habits.

The drunkards themselves will be fined if they are poor, so as to prevent them from indulging in the vice of intemperance, and terms of imprisonment are to be imposed in cases where a monetary fine would presumably not have the desired effect.

GOAT'S BLOOD.

The French Cure is Attracting Much Attention.

Much interest is manifested in medical circles in Paris in regard to the "goat's blood cure" for tuberculosis advocated by Doctors Bertin and Picq, of the Nantes faculty. These doctors, it will be remembered, injected fifteen grams of goat's blood into the thighs of two patients, and on Jan. 26 asserted that cures can be brought about by renewing such injections every ten days. On Jan. 28, they announced that in the case of both these patients the fever had abated.

Buying Up All the Lumber Land on the Pacific Coast.

W. H. Mills, land agent for the Southern Pacific railroad, in an interview at San Francisco on Jan. 31 said that he had reliable information that a syndicate had been formed for the purpose of buying up timber lands on the Pacific coast. In 1889 the Southern Pacific railroad sold over $500,000 worth of lands, most of which were purchased by secret agents of a syndicate, which intends to purchase and control all the mill plants possible. Gen. Alger, of Detroit, is said to be interested in the scheme.

Farmers at War With Each Other.

C. W. Worthington, editor of the *Midland Mechanics*, Kansas City, has received a letter from Ralph Beaumont, secretary of the National Citizens alliance, organized at Ocala, Fla., wherein he says that the convention held at Topeka was unauthorized, and that he shall decline to act as organizer for that body. A special from Topeka says arrangements have been completed for holding the third party convention on May 19.

California Cannery Trust.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* of January 28 states that with one exception all the fruit canneries in the state have formed a compact with $5,000,000 capital stock to last 50 years. All of the canneries will be purchased for two-thirds cash and one-third stock. They will then be under control of a corporation which will be known as the California Fruit Canneries, limited.

To Fight the McKinley Bill.

The Boston *Commercial Bulletin* says that a syndicate of importers has been formed under the leadership of Jordan, Marsh & Co., to test the legality of the McKinley bill. They will act in concert with the Chicago importers and upon the same line.

The Supreme court has advanced and assigned for argument on the third Monday in March, the cases of fifty-seven Chinese who were arrested in San Francisco for unlawfully entering the United States.

KNOCKED THE BOTTOM OUT OF IT.

The American Live Stock Commission Dealt a Heavy Blow.

Judge Snyder, of the Illinois Circuit court at Belleville, has dealt the American Live Stock commission a severe blow by dissolving the Robinson injunction. The American Live Stock Commission company was established in 1889, and chartered under the laws of Illinois, with a capital of $250,000. The stockholders number about three hundred and fifty, and are the largest ranchmen and stockmen in the United States.

The Farmers' Alliance and Farmers' Mutual Benefit association of Kansas, Iowa, Nebraska, Illinois and other states, are also stockholders of the company. The object of the company was to reduce the cost of marketing stock. The American Live Stock Commission company charges the exchange prices to its stockholders, but, each year, declares a dividend of its profits. The enormous business done by the new company and the dividends declared last year alarmed the commission men of the exchange.

Amendments were made to the by-laws of the Exchange which rendered any person acting for any company declaring dividends (as the American Live-stock Commission company did), ineligible to membership; also prohibiting any of its members from buying stock from any such company. Most of the buyers are also members of the Exchange, and the effect of these amendments, if enforced, would prevent the American from doing any business under these regulations.

E. H. Robinson, representative of the commission, was suspended by the Exchange. He secured a temporary injunction and this injunction has been dissolved by Judge Snyder, who decided that the Exchange had the right to bar Robinson, or anybody else, from doing business on the Exchange. The decision is far-reaching. Cases of the same kind will now be made at Omaha, Kansas City and in all other places where the National Exchange has branches.

CANADA HAS A CHANCE TO ACT.

The Present Parliament Dissolved—A New One to Be Elected.

The Toronto *Empire*, the chief organ of the Dominion government, announced, on February 3, that acting on the advice of his responsibility ministers, his excellency, the governor general, has been pleased to dissolve the house of commons and issue writs for a new parliament.

The nominations will take place on Thursday, February 26, and the polling on Thursday, March 5. As the reasons which have induced the government to appeal to the country at this time, the *Empire* says, are the following:

"It is understood that the Dominion government has, through her Majesty's government, made certain proposals to the United States for negotiations looking to the extension of our commerce with that country.

"These proposals have been submitted to the President for his consideration, and the Canadian government is of the opinion that if these negotiations are to result in a treaty which must be ratified by parliament, it is evident that the government should be able to deal with a parliament fresh from the people, rather than with a moribund house It is understood that Canada will send a delegation to Washington after March 4, the date on which the life of the present Congress expires, for the purpose of discussing informally the question of the extension and development of trade between the United States and Canada, and the settlement of all questions of difference between the two countries. This delegation will visit the United States capital, it is said, as the result of friendly suggestions from Washington."

BRAZIL WANTS AMERICAN GOODS.

She is Ready to Pay High Prices for All Kinds of Merchandise.

The bureau of American republics at Washington has received a letter from a leading merchant in Brazil, who writes as follows: "Almost everything made in America is good for this country. Glassware is wanted badly, particularly big tumblers, water sets and small liquor glasses, knives and forks, all kinds of tin-ware, hardware, tools and notions of every kind, cotton, sheeting, prints and cheap light weight woolen goods.

"In fact, I can only say that I do not know what will not sell. We want paper and stationery of every kind, varnished felt shoes, woolen ware gloves and blank books. We have recently had the largest shipment of manufactures from the United States ever landed here, and although the prices were outrageous, they met with a wonderfully quick sale. Lamps which are sold in New York at 85 cents were sold here at $3 net and I disposed of 200 in a couple of days.

"If I were in business in New York instead of Rio de Janeiro, I would do a big trade throughout all the provinces of Brazil. I only wanted some of the New York wholesale firms to go for this market and before long our people would regularly send all their supplies. Blaine's reciprocity idea will lead to increased business with us. It is a splendid notion, and if Blaine can carry it out both countries will have a good deal to thank him for."

HE MAY FOLLOW HIS FATHER.

Emperor William Thought to Have Throat Trouble.

The Kaiser absolutely dislikes being made the object of pity on account of his bodily ailments. There may be some ground for this extraordinary precautionary measure, and it is claimed that it originated in the fact that most Americans before coming to Berlin stop en route in Paris, and there by become impregnated with false or interested French notions in regard to the German emperor, but the pallor on the emperor's face tells its own tale.

The affection in the ear is taking an aggravated form, and last week the emperor was three days in bed and saw no one, excepting on the most urgent business. His indisposition was kept a profound secret, and may have been only of a temporary character, but on the other hand there is strong ground for believing that this promising scion of the Hohenzollern family, like his father, is afflicted with some cancerous malady.

Millionaire Davis's Money.

Jeff Davis, the natural son of the late millionaire, A. J. Davis, of Butte City, Mont., accompanied by his attorneys and 25 witnesses, left Ottumwa, Iowa, on Jan. 31, for Montana to look after his interests in the famous contested will case. The railroad fare of the party was $1,500.

A Pension Fraud.

In the United States Circuit court, at Portland, Oregon, on Jan. 27, F. M. O. Holstein was convicted of forging the name of an old soldier to pension vouchers. Holstein was arrested in Des Moines, Iowa, about three months ago and taken to Portland.

New Telegraph Company.

The Mercantile Telegraph company, of Chicago, with a capital of $100,000, has been licensed to incorporate. The incorporators are mere figureheads who decline to make known the names of their principals. Where the lines are to be run is also kept secret.

INFANTILE SKIN AND SCALP DISEASES CURED BY Cuticura

EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

ITALY'S CRISIS.

Crispi Resigns Because of the Defeat of a Tax Bill.

That the day of discontent which the careful observers of Oriental affairs have long expected, has arrived, is very apparent. Italy's ministry has resigned, Caprivi stands in danger of having his honors cut off, and Portugal, while peace has been temporarily restored, is still in a state of unrest, and time alone can tell whether or not the situation portends good or evil. In the Italian chamber of deputies the debate on Signor Crispi's spirit tax bill was intense even to bitterness. The prime minister urged that the taxes proposed by the government were imperatively necessary to prevent Italy from falling again to the servile condition she was in as regards foreign power in 1874.

The Conservative members of the chamber who were in office in 1874 protested in an uproarious manner against the language of the prime minister. Finally the present minister of public works, who was a member of the Cabinet in 1874, left the treasury bench amid much enthusiasm on the part of the Conservatives. Signor Crispi was greatly agitated, and became deathly pale. He tried to explain his words, but he could not be heard above the howls of his opponents. The bill was finally rejected, a large majority of the members voting against it.

Signor Grimaldi, minister of finance, submitted a bill increasing the tariff on certain imports and a tax on the manufacture of alcohol. In expectation of a strong opposition being made to the bill the House was crowded and all the ministers were in their places. A large number of members spoke on the bill. Signor Martini called to voter for the measure if the government would guarantee a reduction of expenditures in Africa.

Signor Imbriani and Signor Nicotera expressed themselves as uncompromisingly opposed to the bill. Signor Dirudini said he would support the measure, although he doubted the efficacy of the government's financial measures. In his opinion larger economies ought to be made in respect to the army and navy.

Signor Lizzati in reply stated that the budget committee would try to effect further economies, and he hoped the chamber would co-operate with the government. When the result of the vote was made known Signor Crispi announced that he would resign. The crisis is complete. It is doubtful whether Signor Crispi will be able to reconstruct the cabinet. The prime minister has placed his resignation in the hands of King Humbert, who will do little else than accept it, as the deputies who voted against Crispi's measure are largely in the majority.

PORTUGAL'S TROUBLES.

Loyal Troops Score a Signal Victory Over the Insurgents.

The revolt at Oporto on Jan 30 has been suppressed. Shortly after the beginning of the revolt Saturday afternoon the insurgent troops and a portion of the fiscal guards, led by two non-commissioned officers, seized the hotel De Ville (town hall) in Dom Pedro square and proposed to there and then declare a republic. However, a strong body of loyal troops, composed of artillery and fusileers, promptly surrounded and laid siege to the hotel De Ville. When that building was well surrounded the artillery opened fire upon it and soon caused the bricks to fly about the heads of the insurgents who defended the building.

The bombardment of the hotel de Ville by the artillery was followed by a combined, well led and cleverly directed infantry attack upon the insurgents' fortress. The fusileers behaved grandly, keeping up a rattling fire and advancing at the same time. The result was that after a feeble resistance the insurgents surrendered unconditionally. The loss on both sides, so far as known, was 50 killed and 100 wounded. The insurgents will be tried by court martial, and in all probability the ringleaders will be shot. The leaders of all of the monarchist groups have spontaneously and unconditionally offered their services in support of the government. Oporto has been declared in a state of siege for one month.

The government, suspecting that there was discontent in the Oporto garrison, had issued orders for the transfer of several officers there to other regiments. This action, together with the recent imprisonment of the editor of the *Republica Portuguessa*, caused the outbreak.

HE LOVED MAUD,

And It Came Very Near Losing Him His Job.

It is said that Queen Victoria has set the seal of her displeasure on Aubrey Fitzclarence, her majesty's third cousin, who receives £80 a year as one of the gentlemen ushers of the court. The young man is the great grandson of King William IV., and on account of his relationship he has been allowed a good many privileges. It is hinted that he has gone so far as to make love to the Princess Maud of Wales, not altogether to the dissatisfaction of the young lady, but much to the annoyance of the queen and the prince, who are said to have another arrangement in view. Maud has been relegated to her lessons, and Aubrey, it is said, has been told that, if he wants his £80 to continue, he must remember the distinction between legitimate and illegitimate royal pedigrees. The stipend is quite important to young Fitzclarence, who would otherwise have to do something useful for a living.

AGITATOR BRADLAUGH IS DEAD.

After a Lingering Illness Death Claimed Its Victim.

Mr. Charles Bradlaugh, member of Parliament for Northampton, who has been critically ill for some time past, died in London at 6 o'clock on the morning of Jan. 30.

[Charles Bradlaugh, an English agitator, was born in 1833. He became a street orator when 14 or 15 years old, and his atheistic opinions date from the same period. Expelled from home on this account, he supported himself in various ways, and founded a journal called the *Investigator* in 1858, and a year later became editor of the *National Reformer*. In 1873 he visited the United States and delivered lectures in prominent cities. He was elected a member of Parliament for Northampton in 1880, but for refusing to take the parliamentary oath he was expelled from the House of Commons. He again appealed to his constituents in 1882, and was re-elected by a small majority, out was not allowed to take his seat. In 1885 no opposition was raised to this taking the oath, and he re-secured Northampton in the parliamentary following.]

The War in Chili Continues—Two War Vessels in a Contest.

Another engagement has been fought off Ancud, capital of the island of Chiloe, in the Chiloe archipelago. The battle was fought between a government man of-war and an insurgent war vessel. It resulted in the defeat of the insurgents.

Communication with Santiago de Chili, the capital of Chili, and other towns, which had been temporarily re-established, has again been interrupted.

Chancellor Von Caprivi To Be Retired—Other Important Changes.

The London *Standard's* Berlin correspondent says: "The emperor will shortly relieve Chancellor von Caprivi, of the Prussian premiership, and will entrust the office to Dr. Miquel. Von Caprivi will remain chancellor of the Germany empire and Dr. Miquel will retain the finance portfolio in the Prussian cabinet. Other important changes will follow.

Austria and Brazil.

Austria is resuming diplomatic relations with Brazil. Herr Hengel Tuller, recently Austrian minister of Belgrade, has been appointed minister at Rio Janeiro. It is reported that the present Brazilian minister at Washington will be transferred to Vienna.

Australia Wants Her Rights.

The colonies of Australia have asked the home government to accord them the privilege, possessed by Canada, of negotiating commercial treaties with foreign countries under the sanction of the foreign office.

Denies the Report.

The London *Daily News* of Jan. 29 declares that the rumors of the retirement of Mr. Gladstone are entirely without foundation.

Ordered to Chili.

The French squadron cruising in the waters of New Zealand has been ordered to Chili.

POLITICAL AFFAIRS.

NATIONAL ALLIANCE.

President Powers Wants the Farmers to Go it Alone.

The Farmers' Alliance convention at Omaha, on Jan. 28, resumed its session and began the revision of the constitution An amendment proposed, making all laboring men eligible to membership, provoked a heated debate, during the course of which President Powers said that such an amendment would break up the organization. He said:

"We want to carry the next election, and if we extend the qualifications beyond farmers the cities will take advantage of this point. New York City could send a million dollars to Omaha to pay initiating fees, and in a few months designing politicians would hire enough men to join the order so that Nebraska would be in the hands of a ring."

The amendment was tabled by a large vote.

WHAT THE FARMERS WANT.

An Interesting Canvass on the Presidency and the Tariff.

The canvass of farmers' opinions, made by a Springfield, Mass., farmers' papere is now complete. It represents the verdict of the 110,000 postal cards received from farmers in all sections of the country. The result on Presidential preferences already announced on the Democratic side was 71,787 for Cleveland, 17,118 for Hill, 11,082 for W. H. Hatch and 8,803 scattering. On the Republican side the vote stood: Blaine 29,260, Harrison 31,013, Rusk 20,746, scattering 16,980. The result on the tariff hows a considerable majority for the McKinley bill, an overwhelming demand for Mr. Blaine's scheme of reciprocity and an almost equally strong protest against reciprocity with Canada.

TIE CONNECTICUT SITUATION.

The Committee Finds That Only One Democrat was Elected.

The Connecticut house met on January 28 and received the report of the committee appointed to canvass the vote for state officers. The committee finds that 1,289 ballots were rejected for insufficient cause, and that in many towns the number of votes returned exceeds the total number of votes cast.

The committee states that it is unable to determine that any person was legally chosen to fill any of the state offices except the comptroller, to which the face of the returns indicates that Nicholas Straub (Dem.) was elected. The House accepted the report and adopted resolutions offering to join with the senate in a general recount of the vote of the state.

SENATOR VILAS.

The Joint Convention in Wisconsin Sends Him to Washington.

Col. William Freeman Vilas was formally elected Senator to succeed United States Senator Spooner in the joint convention of the Wisconsin legislature at noon on Jan. 28.

[Col. Vilas was born in Vermont in 1840. He graduated from the Wisconsin State university and Albany Law school and began the practice of the law here when 20 years old. He was at the seige of Vicksburg, and was postmaster-general and secretary of the interior under the Cleveland administration.]

The Farmers Are Firm.

The Republicans and Democrats are nearly discouraged over the Senatorial outlook in Illinois. There is a spreading impression that the F. M. B. A. men will not be won so easily by either party as was expected. The victory of Peffer in Kansas has given them new determination to stand on their demands being met by one or the other of the two old parties.

Will Live and Die in Kansas.

To a representative of the Associated Press, Mr. Ingalls said on Jan. 28: "I have no plans for the future. I only know that I shall remain in Kansas. I came to the state three years before its admission into the Union. I have lived here ever since; all my belongings are here; all of my children were born in Kansas. My dead sleep in her bosom, and I hope to mingle my dust with her soil."

South Dakota Senator.

One ballot for Senator was taken in the South Dakota legislation on Feb. 2, with result nearly the same as Saturday. Independents gave Harden 42. Democrats are still solid for Tripp. Among Republicans, Moody got 35; Melville, 19; balance scattering. Crose, Rep., got nine votes, and it is believed these votes will go to the Republicans, with Crose out of the fight.

Nebraska's Wants.

The Nebraska Senate has adopted a memorial to congress asking an appropriation of $1,000,000 for the relief of the sufferers in this state. A maximum freight bill based on the Iowa laws, and a bill to divide the state into six congressional districts have been introduced.

Had No Opposition.

Returns from all over the state of Arkansas show a very light vote in the election on Jan. 26 for associate justice of the Supreme court. W. W. Mandsfield, the Democratic candidate, has no opposition.

Peffer the Senator.

The vote for United States senator, in joint session of the Kansas legislature on Jan. 28, resulted: Peffer, 101; Ingalls, 88; Blair, 3; Baker, 1; Morrill, 1; Kelly, 1.

Will not Recount.

By a vote of 81 to 2 the Nebraska House indefinitely postponed the bill providing for a recount of the votes cast at the late election on the prohibitory amendment.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The steady flow of money into New York continues, and consequently the conditions steadily grow easier. Offerings of money on call are abundant, and time loans are being pressed on the market by banks and trust companies, while the demand is only moderate. Money on call loaned between 5 and 1¼ per cent, averaging 3, which was the figure at which renewals were made. Time loans, on good stock collateral, are freely offered at 4 per cent for 60 days, 4½ for 3 and 4 months, and 4½@5 for 5, 6 or 7 months.

The same conditions exist on the other side of the Atlantic. In London, money continues on the downward grade. The Bank of England minimum rate of discount was reduced again, on Thursday, to 3 per cent, from 3½ per cent to which it was lowered the week before. This action of the bank seems to have been necessary because money had dropped so low in the open market; some of the joint-stock banks had previously reduced their rates, while sixty to ninety day bank bills in London had also declined materially, being reported on Jan. 30 at 1¾@1¾ per cent.

At Paris the open market rate has advanced to 2¾ per cent, probably because of the return to the interior of the vast sums of money that were sent to Paris for the purpose of paying the first instalments on the new loan, which was so largely subscribed for that the allotments were but little more than 5 per cent. The open market rate at Berlin is 2¾ per cent, and at Frankfort it is 3. The Bank of the Netherlands has recently made two reductions in the rate of discount, from 4½ to 4 per cent, and then to 3½ per cent. The revolution in Chili seems to have had no other effect in London than to to make the market still less active, especially for foreign securities.

STOCKS.—The market for the past week shows more activity which, is interpreted in New York to mean that the prospects of any action by the present Congress on silver have become extremely doubtful. This has removed the uncertainty due to caution, and there is more willingness to take action in dealing in stocks; though the market for ths past week has been a narrow one, with the transactions largely confined to a few specialties which are affected by exceptional considerations. HENRY CLEWS, in his weekly financial letter, dated January 31, says:

Factors connected with politics and legislation hold the market in suspense and are producing an unsettled undertone. In the states as well as at Washington, party politics are assuming phases of conflict and "crookedness" which suggest unwelcome tendencies in the working of our political institutions. Schemes to defeat the results of elections and to abuse the power of majorities cast a shadow upon the political horizon; and the tendency towards broad sectional differences upon fundamental issues suggest political possibilities which none like to consider, but which, none the less, all are unable to disregard. The sudden uprising of the farmers' party also has a disturbing tendency. It throws practical politics into confusion, and defies all possibility of forecasting the settlement of national questions upon which vast interests are dependent.

SILVER.—The silver quotations for the week were steady, and little interest was displayed in the speculative features of the situation. Indeed, the news in regard to silver legislation at Washington was not of a character to give much encouragement or strength to the market. Transactions in bullion certificates were on a limited basis, and interest in them appears to have materially decreased of late.

It is said that some investments have been made for American operators in the London market in India runee paper, which pays 5 per cent interest, and conforms closely in its fluctuations to the movement of silver. On Friday silver prices were very weak, though this was not due, as was commonly stated, to the sudden decease of Secretary Windom, but to